PRINTING ALL KINDS

SIKESTON STANDARD

TWICE-A-WEEK

FRIDAY MORNING

VOLUME 17 — SIKESTON, SCOTT COUNTY, MISSOURI — FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1929 — NUMBER 74

2 ALLEGED ROBBERS HELD ON $7500 BOND

Poplar Bluff, June 12.—Hunter Albriton and Orville Taylor, undertakers and alleged bank robbers, who faced preliminary hearings Monday afternoon on charges of having held up and robbed the Bank of Qulin, Mo., in February, 1928, were bound over for trial in circuit court, by Justice of the Peace, George Babcock, and their bonds fixed at $7500 each. The two men were returned from Los Angeles, Calif., where they were arrested about two months ago. Albritton was seriously wounded in an attempted escape from arrest, but has subsequently recovered.

Neither of the two suspects had been able to file bond up to noon Tuesday, and both were dressed in and finger printed under the recently inaugurated system here, and are being held at the County jail to await trial during the July term of court unless bond is provided for them in the meantime.

About fifteen witnesses were called by the State at the hearing, but none was used by the defense, nor did either defendant take the stand. Both sat stoically by, while witness after witness told what they knew of the holdup and while several men identified them as being occupants of the car used by the robbers, before and after the holdup.

After John Litzler, proprietor of a filling station at Dudley, had told of seeing both men in the Buick coupe used in the holdup, once on the day before the robbery and twice on the day of the holdup, Raymond Begley took the stand and told of seeing the two men, in company with another at the Nance and Kinnard roadhouse north of Poplar Bluff, on the day before the robbery. He declared they had with them, the same Buick coupe used in the holdup. Three farmers who helped pull the robber car out of a mudhole, just as Sheriff Ray McCown, in pursuit, rove in sight, identified Albritton and Taylor as the men whom they assisted, not knowing they were bank robbers.

It was in pursuit of the two men, and when almost within gunshot of them that McCown's car left a slippery ditch dump road and was wrecked.

Other men along the robbers path of flight told of seeing the machine.

The State did not use all its witnesses, and the defense seemed willing to wait until the circuit court trial, before offering any testimony. —American Republican.

BUD MARTIN, BALL PLAYER, AND GOOD FELLOW, FALLS VICTIM TO PNEUMONIA

John A. Martin, better known here as "Bud" was buried Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, following services at the Nazarene Church. Interment in charge of Welsh Undertaking Company, was made in Dogwood Cemetery.

Bud was a likable chap, happy-go lucky, and a first rate baseball fan and pitcher. Last summer he left his native city for Flint, Mich., to seek additional honors in the baseball field and to find employment in automobile factories there. He died last Saturday night at 11:30 o'clock at Hurley Hospital, a victim of pneumonia.

The body was sent to Sikeston Tuesday and was taken to the home of his mother, Mrs. W. W. Scott, on Center Street. The deceased was born November 5, 1899 in New Madrid County, but had made his home in and near this city. Death came at the age of 29 years, 7 months and 3 days.

Surviving him are his mother, Mrs. Scott, one brother, Elvis Martin, 19 both of this city; two half-brothers, Amos Butler of this city and W. R. Martin of Lilbourn. One sister, Mrs. E. H. Spivey of Flint, Mich., also survives.

A letter to this office from his brother-in-law, E. H. Spivey, states that Bud was sick two weeks and one day, before death came.

NEIGHBORHOOD SPAT WILL BE SETTLED IN COURT

A warrant charging common assault by Mrs. Mary Helton, was filed Tuesday by Mrs. Rose Alberson, both of Northwest Street. The later charges that Mrs. Helton slapped the 9-year-old Alberson girl. Counter charges of disturbing the peace were immediately filed by Mrs. Alberson against Mrs. Helton. Both cases will be aired in Jos. W. Myers' Justice Court on June 18.

CAMBRIA SCHEDULED HERE SUNDAY P. M

The baseball game originally scheduled for June 2 between Cambria, Ill., and the locals will be played this Sunday afternoon, weather permitting, according to Manager Tom Malone. A heavy rain on June 1 ruined the playing field for the first game, and the Illoinis players were notified not to appear. Continued dry weather lately, however, points to a real baseball conditions for this Sunday.

The visitors will pitch Baldwin, the same who last year hurled for Dam 53, and split honors in games won and lost with Sikeston. The engineers do not have an organized team this year, but many of the last year's players are with the Cambria team this year.

Burrus is in excellent shape and following his exhibition of real ball pitching against Cairo last Sunday Manager Malone has decided to start him against the sluggers from across the river.

THE FISH FRY AND MELON FEST SEEM TO BE A GO

Regarding the suggestion of Edgar White of the Macon Chronicle-Herald that contributors to Missouri Notes stage a big fish fry, C. L. Blanton of The Sikeston Standard invites the editors to Southeast Missouri, saying if the 1250-acre area is not sufficient the crowd can move over to Arch Hollenbeck's trout stream at West Plains Ed P. Crowe and Simon Loebe will act as the Grover Whalens of South Missouri.

L. R. Bagby of the Craig Leader and editor of "Squirrel Food", has offered to recite "The Shooting of Dan McGrew", John Staple of Rock Port, head of the Rock Port Press Club, will sing "Unter Den Linden" and L. N. Bowman of King City has promised to do an oriental dance number if the outing can be arranged.—Missouri Notes in the K. C. Times.

The editor of the M. N. failed to state that the 1250-acre tract was planted to melons, and that The Standard editor suggested the melon feast as an alternative to the Ozark fish fry. We're game for the big meeting, and agree to furnish the melons and the necessary jamacia ginger.

MARSHALL-GILBERT WEDDING A SURPRISE TO FRIENDS

The many friends of Miss Ruth "Toots" Gilbert and Howard Marshall were surprised to find Tuesday morning, that the young people had gone to Dexter the night before to be quietly married, at the Methodist parsonage there before Rev. Foard.

Miss Evelyn Cunningham, close friend to Miss Gilbert and Mrs Foard, wife of the minister, were the only witnesses to the ceremony.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gilbert, and the groom a son of Mrs. Fannie Marshall. Both are graduates of the Sikeston high school, and both have entered business life in this city. Miss Gilbert having been employed for some time at the Sterling Store on Front Street and Howard at Dudley's Confectionery.

The young couple is at home at the Marshall residence at 423 Harris Street.

UNCLE LOUIS RICHARDS

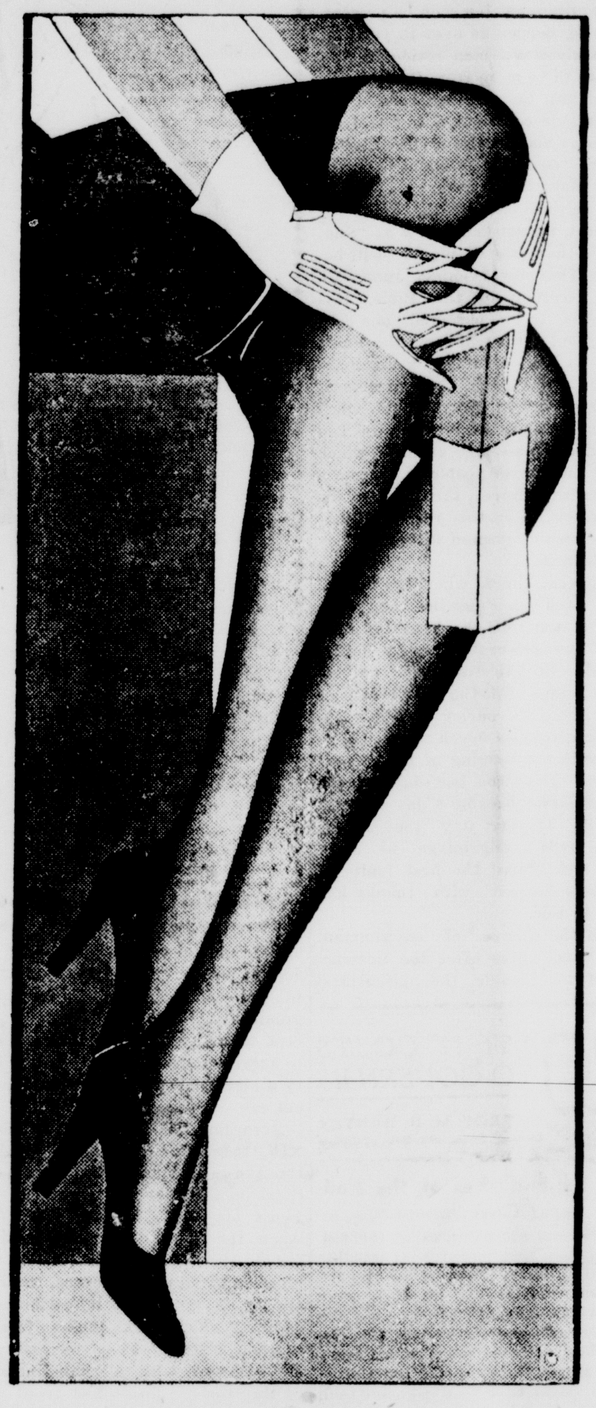
Louis Richards, for many years a resident of Scott County, although a native of Tennessee, died of cancer of of the throat, last Wednesday in a St. Louis hospital, at the age of 73 years, 9 months and 6 days. Uncle Louis, as he was known in the Tanner community, north of this city was born August 30, 1885 in Tennessee, but early moved to Missouri, and until a year ago, made his home in this county.

Surviving are his widow, three sons, four daughters, 22 grandchildren and one great-greatgrandchild, all of St. Louis.

Funeral services were conducted Friday at the Welsh Funeral Parlor, with the Rev. Fry of Crowder officiating. Interment in Sikeston City Cemetery.

Miss Juanita Briggs was awarded a partial scholarship in the Federal School Inc., of Minneapolis, Minn., amounting to $50. Miss Briggs completed a special psycho-art analysis test with a grade of 92.

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Ask Those Who Wear Them

WHIZ BANG STORES

Wherever You Go

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL STARTS MONDAY MORNING

The Daily Vacation Bible School at the Presbyterian church will hold its first session next Monday morning beginning at 9 o'clock, and lasting until about 12. Bible topics, and characters, sacred songs and other items have been planned for the "school" which will last four weeks, five days each week. At the end of the term, according to Rev. Hoover, the children participating, will hold a commencement program, which will review the entire term's work. Teachers in the school will be Rev. and Mrs. Hoover and Natalie Hoover, a daughter of the minister and his wife. Other teachers will be used if the enrollment justifies.

Children of the Presbyterian or other churches, under the age of 14 years, are welcome to come and take advantage of this opportunity to learn more about the Bible, according to Rev. Hoover.

OIL TAXES BEING COLLECTED

City collector Ed Hollingsworth is registering more success lately with regard to receipts of delinquent oil taxes. During May, a total of $325.84 was collected for street oiling last year, and up to June 11, 128.52 more had been received. The total amount outstanding is in round numbers $1,400.

Pattonsburg—Additional equipment installed in Palace Pharmacy.

COUNCIL ASKS FOR BIDS ON K'HIGHWAY

The City Council in special session Wednesday night at the City Hall passed the necessary ordinance calling for bids to pave North Kingshighway, from North street to College.

It will now be necessary to wait for contractors to enter their bids for the work until July 1, the next regular meeting night at which time the contract will probably be let.

The original paving resolution was passed on June 3, and the time specified for filing remonstrances against the proposed improvement, expired last Monday at midnight. No effort was made to block the movement, and the Council acted accordingly Wednesday evening by advertising for bids.

IS WHAT?

It sure makes the average country editor feel better when a delinquent subscriber sends his check and says pardon for oversight in not paying up at an earlier date. This is quite in contrast to the fellow who gets in debt to the editor and orders his paper stopped, and complains to his friends that the paper is no good. What's the difference in the two individuals—one is an honest man and the other is————Bob Walton in Armstrong Herald.

MONTGOMERY SEEKS RECORDS IN HOLMES-BOWMAN CASE

Jackson, June 12.—Prosecuting Attorney M. E. Montgomery of Scott County is obtaining records here, touching upon the conviction of Ira Holmes and Minnie Bowman in the circuit court here in the April term, 1927, when Holmes got two years for stealing chickens in the neighborhood of Delta, and Mrs. Bowman, under the same charge was given a jail sentence after the State had reduced the charge against her to a misdemeanor. She served part of her 30-day sentence and was paroled, and Holmes has completed his term at the State prison. Now, the Scott County officers say, the two are facing similar charges in that county.

W. B. A. MEETS MONDAY EVENING: TO GIVE SHOWER

The Sikeston Chapter of the W. B. A. met last Monday evening at the I. O. O. F. Hall with twenty-three members present. The meeting was given over to business of the order, and one new member was initiated. Talks were given by various members for the good of the group.

Members of the local group will give Mrs. Gussie Cole a farewell shower at the Cole home, this Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. Cole is leaving for St. Louis, where she will make her home in the future. Refreshments of sandwiches and soda will be served.

FILES SUIT TO RECOVER $180,000

St. Louis, June 12.—Suit for $180,000, the present estimated value of a $1499 investment in the Robertson Aircraft Corporation nine years ago was field in Circuit Court yesterday by E. A. Matthews, Sikeston, against Maj. William B. Robertson, Frank H. Robertson and the Universal Aviation Corporation, which last year purchased the Robertson concern for a reported price of $1,200,000.

Matthews, in his petition, states that he is the assignee of a contract between the Robertsons and J. Leonrad McMullin, an aviation enthusiast living near Sikeston. McMullin turned over two planes and some equipment to the Robertson Aircraft Corporation July 10, 1920, under a contract specifying that he was to receive 30 shares of stock valued at $1499 in exchange. The petition states that McMullin never received the stock.

Matthews, who states that McMullin assigned the contract to him in 1925, says he is entitled to 3000 shares of common stock of the Robertson Corporation and 300 shares of preferred stock under a capital increase effected last year.

In a previous suit involving the McMullin claim the Robertsons offered evidence that they gave McMullin a note for $1500 pending the issuance of their original stock certificates and when they sought to deliver the stock McMullin was unable to produce the note.

CITY ESCAPES STORM WITH LIGHT RAIN

While surrounding towns were being drenched in a heavy rain storm, and disturbed by high winds Wednesday morning and again late that afternoon, this city escaped with a light rainfall between midnight Wednesday and Thursday morning. Threatening clouds sents dozens of families scurrying for storm cellars in this city Wednesday afternoon around four o'clock, and workers in the fields were seen to drop their work and lie flat in the furrows, but the storm blew over and caused only a little inconvenience by hurling huge quantities of sand before it.

The sky north, east and south of the city became reddish brown, as the swirling clouds unloaded their charges of wind and carried light farm lands high in the air.

Reports continued to drift in during the day regarding a young gale which is reported to have struck north of Cape Girardeau in the Jackson neighborhood at 8:30 o'clock that morning. Loca telephone operators and service men reported that long distance toll lines between here and St. Louis were out of order as a result of wind storms. Seve nlines between Cape Girardeau and St. Louis and six to De Soto were temporarily out of commission. Heavy rains were reported there in the afternoon about 2:30 o'clock.

State Highway men, working near Lutesville, told The Standard Thursday morning that a heavy rain storm lasting one and one-half hours struck that city during the afternoon, Wednesday.

News briefs from Hannibal, Moberly, Columbia, Linn, Potosi, Missouri; Quincy and Centralia, Il., tell of storm damage by high winds and sever rains. One inch of rain is reported to have fallen within 20 minutes at Quincy, and other points mention slight property damage, but no deaths from the same causes.

HAS TO TEAR DOWN SHOCKS TO MOVE BINDER FROM FIELD

The story of the fellow who made his boat in the basement of his house and then found that he could not get the craft out through the door or windows is old; but the latest version of that tale comes from hte farm of Paul Schuerenberg of near Kewanee.

According to W. A. Calhoun, who says the story is true, Mr. Schuerenberg had to tear down three shocks of wheat in his 32-acre tract in order to move the binder out of the field. The straw is unusually heavy, according to Calhoun, and the heads are well filled.

Washington, June 11.—A heavily loaded amphibian plane, the "Washington", set off from the Naval Air Station here today to blaze the 7500-mile air trial from New York to Buenos Aires.

W. H. SIKES HAS FAITH IN SOYBEANS

270 acres in soybeans looks like a lot of beans for any one man to be growing, but the acreage does not appear so large when compared with a total of 1900 in the Buckeye plantation, now being managed by William Sikes.

Mr. Sikes says he has been interested in soybeans for several years and when he took charge of the plantation, which lies a short distance south and west of the Armer School, he felt that he should not overlook the crop as a possible money producer. As a result, 160 acres of wheat have a good stand of beans in them, mostly Laredo variety, and 110 acres have been planted solid on prepared grounds.

Mr. Sikes is testing several varieties in two fields. In a rye field of 20 some acres, he has planted five varieties including Mammoth Brown Virginia, Laredo, Morse and a newly developed variety, which is supposed to be a cross between Virginias and Laredoes, having the earlier maturing habits of the Virginia beans and the prolificacy of the Laredo variety. A narrow check strip divides each of the varieties which will be harvested separately so as to determine comparative yields per acre on the same type of soil.

In another field, Mr. Sikes has three strips devoted to Virginia, Lareda and the new cross. In this field the beans have been planted solid with a wheat drill and thus far have been cultivated once with a rotary hoe.

Sikes is not only paying special attention to the growing of soybeans on the Buckeye Plantation, but is considering the production of pure wheat seed as well. He has one fine field of fulcaster wheat, free from cheat and mixture which can be certified because of the fact that the seed used was certified last year.

Although Mr. Sikes does not expect, as he contends, to make an experimental station out of the Buckeye Plantation, he is determining under field conditions the varieties of beans which give the best results on the type of soil under his management.

County Agent Teal, who made a preliminary survey of the work being done by Mr. Sikes, says that, in his estimation, results secured under careful observation should be of considerable value to farmers who operate either black or sand land.

LUCILLE HARMON SAYS "HELLO" TO FRIENDS HERE

Matthews, Mo., June 12, '29

Dear Mr. Blanton:

Will drop you a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten you yet, and that I am feeling fine as silk. I sure do miss the nickles and dimes and your visits to see me.

I wish you lived here close to me, so you could come and make me company. My schoolmates have been to see me since I came home.

Please tell Mrs. Story "hello" for me, and print this in The Standard. Also thank the little girls that brought me things for my birthday, and tell them that I enjoyed playing with them. Sure do miss the oranges, apples, bananas and ice cream, but I'd rather be home with mother and father than at the hospital.

Well, must close. Answer soon and pray the Lord to heal me soon, Mr. Blanton.

From your friend,

LUCILLE HARMON.

P. S.: My address is Matthews, Mo., Route 3, box 116.

JOHN REISS HAS FIELD OF FIVE-FOOT VETCH

Something out of the ordinary in the way of growing crops, hairy vetch has resulted in an excellent hay and soil builder crop on the farm of John Reiss, one mile east of this city on Highway 60. The seed was drilled in with wheat around two sides of a large wheat field, and the plants at this time are flowering and stand four to five and one-half feet high. Flowers on this plant are a deep bluish purple color, and according to farm experts, the plant has the same qualities as clover as a hay crop and soil builder.

Philadelphia, June 11.—Leon Allen, 30, a pilot of the Wright Aeronautical Co., of Montclair, N. J., dropped 2000 feet in a parachute jump when the motor fell out of his airplane near Mustin Field on the edge of the Philadelphia Navy Yard today.

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising, per single column inch, net 25c
Reading notices, per line 10c
Bank statements $10.00
Probate notices, minimum ....$ 5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties $1.50

Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States $2.00

The Standard is carrying in this issue an itemized statement of the expenditures and receipts of the City of Sikeston, as a matter of necessary information to the taxpayers of this place. The paper receives no pay for this service, which rightfully should be published in itemized form at the close of each month, and in condensed form at the end of the year. If our information is correct, the law specifies this procedure, but such legal provision has not been carried out.

* * *

If the fortune teller of the Miner Switch community was ten or fifteen years younger most men folks would have their fortunes told, but as it is most of them will stay at home.

* * *

In one ward in Sikeston our solicitors have found not less than a dozen families who said they read The Standard regularly, were not subscribers, but borrowed from the neighbors, and liked the paper fine. We are glad to hear this, though it is pretty hard on the management to have two or more families read the sheet and only one subscription paid. As this may inconvenience the regular subscriber, at times, we would respectfully suggest that every one of these neighbor readers subscribe and get their own paper first hand.

GIFTS OF USEFUL CHARM

For the bride, here are gifts that carry with them most unusual charm. They bespeak more than ordinary care in their selection, since they bear the imprint of famous manufacturers. The quality assures a lifetime of useful service. The prices are very reasonable.

C. H. YANSON
Jeweler
28 Years in Sikeston

The chain ice cream station at Sikeston is not proving so popular from the talk we hear. The fact is:It no longer manufactures the product buys but 150 gallons of milk, has its own hours, whether it suits the public or not, and is peddling ice cream in competition with retail places. Some talk is being indulged in htat a local plant will be organized to take care of local wants, or both The Bijou and Dudley's will make their own cream and ices, combined or singly.

* * *

It is not the aim of The Standard management to permit any attorney, or any other man, to furnish inspired articles for publication that might have a tendency to create sympathy for, or prejudice against, any being charged with a crime or a misdemeanor. At the same time, we shall try to give a square deal to everyone and print such evidence as becomes public at a preliminary or at a trial in court. Every man is innocent until he is proven guilty, so says the law, and the public should withnold judgment until the jury speaks.

* * * *

Editor Denman, the leading christian of the community, deliberately lied to Miss Ruth McCoy, Thursday, when he told her that she should give him the particulars of her brother's wedding as The Standard was going to print the story. This in reference to a wedding that was supposed to be kept secret. The Standard knew nothing of the wedding until hours after the above lie was told.

* * *

We are mighty glad there was no remonstrance to the paving of North Kingshighway and that the work will go forward at once. This one street has been the cause of much criticism of Sikeston by tourists and local people. It is true, it is a real hardship on property owners who paid once for a supposedly good street, but the five years in which to pay for same will help some. We don't know what percentage of the cost will be borne by the city, but we do know there was $3500 deducted from the sewer contract for the yard of street cut, and the city was supposed to replace, and we know they have done nothing except to fill the crack with cinders. The city dads should bear their part of this paving and let the property owners know they will do it.

* * * *

We note in a recent issue of a nearby daily paper that an offer is now open for investors with $750 or part of it to make this sum grow within thre years into the neat round sum of $9490—representing a mere return of 1200 per cent (or more) on the original investment. This office and this town is not interested especially in what Cape Girardeauans do with their savings. The Cape Girardeau Fur Farms, Inc., may have the precident of George Bungle's fur farm venture to follow, and thereby show a return of 1200 per cent. We do not know that this is a safe or unsafe venture, but we suggest, we urgently suggest, that Sikeston readers of the advertisement in the nearby daily investigate before they invest. We are surprised that the Great Religious Daily of our sister city, would print such bunk without a most searching investigation.

The monthly financial statement shows the chief of police is still drawing the $25 per month graft voted by the Council and that the City Clerk is drawing $150 per month guaranteed salary, instead of fees as paid heretofore. We don't blame either of these gentlemen for taking the money voted by the Council, but when the Police Chief was elected at a $100 per month salary, we can't understand why the extra $25 was given. If the place is worth the money, than an ordinance should be passed setting the salary at that mark. Individuals on the Council would not pay a man working for them under contract that extra bonus, and why they would handle public money so recklessly is a puzzle. This has been going on for many months and still they say they cannot do certain improvements for lack of money. Snap out of it, you business men.

* * *

The right-of-way for Highway 61 north to follow closely the present road is still hanging in the air From Kluge's Hill to Morley, the right-of-way was secured some two weeks ago. From Sikeston to Kluge's Hill, G. B. Greer, the committeeman, informed The Standard editor Wednesday that he had done nothing toward securing the right-of-way. The Highway Department expects to let the contract on this strip of road this fall and if those owning land along the present route do not take sufficient interest to have it pass their property, then the back door route will get the road. However, it is all right here.

* * *

The editor is in receipt of a letter from Lucille Harmon, the little girl who was in the Emergency Hosuital for several weeks, thanking us for favors and asking us to pray for her recovery. We only wish that we were fit to pray, for our heart is with her in her illness, and if the tenderness in our heart means a silent prayer, then we hope and pray the Lord that he makes her well again.

* * *

The first of a series of "how to improve your golf" articles will be found in this issue. Besides being good for large waist lines of city boys and ladies, we offer the suggestion to our farmer friends that they too take up this national past time. In following out this advice, we expect them to don knickers, or in event that same are not available, to roll up overall legs to proper height, grab a hickory or willow club, and chase a pine knot over a forty-acre field. This sort of recreation will be found unusually delightful after a 16-hour day spent in the hay field, or following the binder.

* * *

Many years ago there was an ordinance placed on the town statutes forbidding the spitting on the sidewalks. This law, we are told, was passed in order that the ladies would not have to drag their skirts through the filth. As they now wear 'em up to their knees, the ordinance is no longer needed.

* * *

Being loyal to the community in which we live is but another term for selfishness. At least that is the way it works out according to our line of reasoning. Being loyal to our home town is certain to help it grow, and as it grows and prospers every member of the community will be benefitted. As the business and the social life of the community advances, permitting and presenting greater opportunities for profitable business and social activities, in the same ratio does our chance of profits and our ability to enjoy increased social pursuits present themselves. So that is the reason we say—be loyal to our home town, if for no reason than that we will profit ourselves by doing so.

H—ON EARTH!

A man who had not been very good during his earthly life died, and went below. As soon as he got to the nether regions, he began to give orders for changing the positions of the furnaces and started bossing the imps around. One of them reported to Satan how the new-comer was acting.

"Here", said Satan to him, "you act as though you owned this place".

"Certainly", said the man; "my wife gave it to me while I was on earth".—Commercial Appeal.

Alleged Embezzler Makes Bond

Poplar Bluff, June 12.—Hugh Douglas of Dexter is at liberty under $1000 bond following his arrest by local officers on charge of embezzlement of $864 from the Brotherhood of Railway aintenance of Way men. He is scheduled to face preliminary hearing on June 22 before Judge George Babcock. Douglas, who was secretary of the Southeast Missouri chapter of the order, is alleged to have appropriated funds of the order to his own use.

Slater—Two local banks will install latest anti-burglar gas equipment.

LOCAL JEWS OBSERVE FEAST OF PENTECOST

Seven Jewish men of this city and three more from Portageville met last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sarsar, Kingshighway, in observance of the Hebrew "Shabouth"—the Feast of Weeks commemorating the giving of the Ten Commandments on Mount Sinai. According to Mr. Sarsar, the Jewish custom regarding observance of this day, requires that ten men be present, men being defined as over 13 years of age. Only seven men reside in Sikeston, so three more from Portageville entered into the meeting here.

An article contributed to the Lead Belt News and here reproduced, gives a more complete account of the event. Says this writer:

The celebration of the Feast of Pentecost, known in Hebrew as "Shabouth"—the Feast of Weeks—will begin on Thursday evening, June 13, 1929. According to the Bible, this festival is to be observed one day. Throughout Jewish history, the Feast of Weeks has assumed a dominant place in Jewish life. It commemorates the event on Mount Sinai, when the children of Israel received the Ten Commandments—an event which caused the Jewish people to become a spiritualizing force throughout the generations. For this reason, it has always been celebrated with great joy and gladness.

In ancient times, when the Jewish people lived in Palestine and were tillers of the soil, the Feast of Pentecost was celebrated as a nature festival. In Palestine ,the harvest season begins with the first month of spring when the barley crop is reaped, and concludes seven weeks thereafter with the reaping of the wheat harvest. Thus, the last day of the harvest season became a day of great festivity. On that day the Jewish people made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem and offered the first fruits of the wheat harvest with thanks and praise to God.

With the change of environment and circumstances after the Destruction of the Temple, the agricultural background lost its meaning for the Jewish people. A new concept began to be emphasized and developed around the Festival of Weeks—a concept which gave it spiritual strength to survive to the present day and carry a signal message even to our present era.

According to the Bible, Exodus XIX, the children of Israel received the Ten Commandments at Mount Sinai on the very day on which the Feast of Weeks is observed. Thus when the agricultural background for the observance of this festival was no more of vital significance, the Jewish people continued to celebrate it as a day which marks the anniversary of their birthday as a spiritual people endowed with a noble message to the world. Moses had freed the children of Israel from physical oppression and slavery, but this is not sufficient to make people truly free. The spiritual bondage must be removed before a people can become a spiritual people. This Moses achieved when he gave the children of Israel the Ten Commandments. It is this message of spiritual freedom that the Feast of Weeks strives to convey to us today.

The Confirmation Service, which is one of the main features in the observance of this holiday, re-emphasizes and enhances the idea of spirtual freedom. At this service, the Jewish youth makes a public proclamation to continue in the paths of the principles which Moses gave to the children of Israel on Mount Sinai.—Contributed.

The Standard $1.50 per year.

WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

The Expenditures of the Federal Government.

THE total expenditures of the federal government chargeable against ordinary receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1927, were approximately $3,494,000,000. Had the government made a per capita distribution of this huge sum, every man, woman, and child in the United States would have received more than $30.

The cost of the executive office was $687,000 while the legislative establishment received about $19,000,000. Of this the senate received $2,781,000, the house $7,597,000, the architect of the capitol $4,602,000, and the government printing office $2,569,000.

Many independent bureaus and offices exist, the total expenditure of which was $512,602,000. Some of the most important of these are: General accounting office, $3,886,000; board for vocational education, $7,354,000; interstate commerce commission, $7,434,000; United States shipping board, $13,329,000; United States veterans' bureau, $576,033,000. The expenditures for the District of Columbia were $37,757,000.

The expenditures of the Department of Agriculture were $156,279,000. The most important items here were: Forest service, $10,417,000; bureau of entomology, $6,251,000, and road construction, $92,097,000. The Department of Commerce spent $31,126,000, of which $10,940,000 went to the bureau of lighthouses. The Department of Interior spent $299,812,000, of which $36,792,000 went to the bureau of Indian affairs, and $220,359,000 went to army pensions. The total expenditure for the Department of Justice was $24,758,000, while that for the Department of Labor was $9,761,000.

The Navy department spent $322,621,000, of which a large part went to the bureau of supplies, the pay of the navy alone taking $121,540,000. The bureau of aeronautics received $15,373,000 while the increase in the navy cost $38,832,000. There was a cost in the Post-Office department of $27,317,000 and in the Department of State of $16,514,000.

The total expenditure of the Treasury department was $280,798,000. Refunds under the internal revenue service accounted for $115,360,000 of this, while refunds under the customs service accounted for $20,801,000 more. The cost of collecting the internal revenue was $33,142,000, while the cost of collecting the customs was $17,264,000.

The total expenditure of the War department was $361,987,000. Of this sum $88,482,000 may be considered for nonmilitary purposes, such as the $62,594,000 for improving rivers. Of the military expenditures $123,559,000 went for the pay of the army, $17,625,000 for the subsistence of the army, and $16,948,000 for the air service. The amount of interest paid on the public debt was $787,794,000.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Additional streets will be improved in Neosho.

New Cambria—Road to cemetery will be improved shortly.

A timely tip—



ON HOW TO OUTSMART THE SUMMER SUN

Look at the calendar. Why wait? June weather plays queer pranks and ere we know it we'll be plunged into midsummer heat.

Let us get busy NOW. Send your summer suits for careful handling, thorough washing and immaculate pressing and tailor shaping. Then let the mercury mount as it may—*you'll be ready.*

Linens, Seersuckers and Palm Beaches 75c

Phone 165

Sikeston Laundry

Your Complexion Counts



Women nowadays are devotees of many outdoor sports, riding, bathing, motoring golf, tennis and yachting. All are healthful to the body though wearing on the complexion. Nothing quite so wholesome in beauty and charm as the robust athletic girl if she keeps her complexion unimpaired. Our facials are her reliance and safeguard. Try one today.

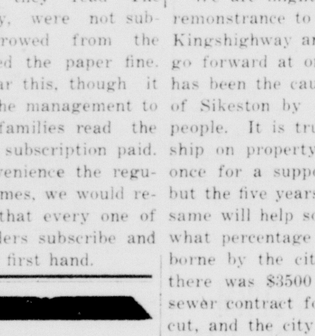
Phone 650 for Appointment

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Your vacation kit and dressing table should be outfitted with:
Massage Cream
Freckle Defi
Sun Tan Lotion
Lip Stick
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Powder
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WHERE BEAUTY BLOOMS



Flaky Doughnuts

Such flaky, light doughnuts—the children just love them, and you should let them have all they want. We make them from the best flours, and use the very best quality shortenings and flavoring. Just as good as home made.

Call for—

Butter-Krust Bread

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Schorle Bros. Bakery
Your Bakers for over a Quarter Century

Yes, Antony Had Cleopatra---

But he didn't have fine enameled iron plumbing fixtures in his home.
Surpass Caesar's best friend---let us install and repair the plumbing in your home.
Low rates.

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L. T. DAVEY
Plumbing
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THE JUNE SPECIAL

of the

Mid-West Dairy Products Co.

is the

"Honeymoon Special"

FOR SALE AT ALL CONFECTIONERIES

JADWIN APPROVEVES LEVEE PROGRAM

Memphis, Tenn., June 12.—Lieut Col. F. B. Wilby, district United States engineer, announced yesterday that Gen. Edgar Jadwin, chief of the United States army engineers, had approved the plans for a huge levee construction program for this year and that contracts had been awarded following his approval.

Bids on the projects were opened May 22. No action has been taken on the proposed Bird's Point-New Madrid sub-levee pending investigation of charges of the Missouri delegation in Congress that the flood control act has never been officially interpretated.

Contract for 206,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement and 5000 cubic yards of removal of rock pavement on the Mound City front, Ohio River was awarded the Ward-Hayes Construction Company, of Cleveland, Ohio. The amount of the contract is approximately $$2,880.

The Missouri Engineering and Contracting Company St. Louis, was awarded contract for 150,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement in the Reelfoot levee district, known as piece number six, at 31 cents per cubic yard.

The Sweet Price Dredging Corporation, Memphis, was awarded pieces 8a, b, c, d, and e, Reelfoot levee district, 2,115,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement at 28.4 cents per yard, except piece e, the bid on which was 33 cents per yard.

William W. Roth, Hickman, Ky., was awardedcontract on piece number five, New Madrid-Sikeston St. John Bayou levee, 930,000 cubic yards, at 20 cents per cubic yard.

Construction by hired labor and government plant on piece number 9 in the lower St. Francis levee district near Gayoso, Mo., of 1,200,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement and new levee was approved.

Enlargement by the government forces of levees in piece number 10 of the lower St. Francis district near Barfield, Ark., also was approved This will include the movement of 365,000 cubic yards of dirt.

CHURCH GROUPS PRESENT PASTOR WITH USEFUL GIFTS

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Rudloff were the recipients of two 'showers", one held last Monday night by members of the Baptist congregation at which time a large assortment of useful and beautiful gifts were presented to the recently married minister and wife. Canned fruits, groceries and miscellaneous household articles were brought.

On Tuesday evening the W. Y. A. girls of the church gave Mrs. Rudloff a surprise kitchen shower at the home of Mrs. V. McDaniels on North Ranney street.

Sikeston Standard, $1.50 per year.

IRENE BORDONI *prefers* MILLERS



"My preference for Miller Tires is the result of the safety and comfort they add to my car, and the excellent mileage they give me!"

Irene Bordoni



Everywhere—Millers are the *first* choice of men and women who demand utmost safety and comfort plus—great mileage. The New Miller De Luxe Balloon—is a new super-tire built to give extra long mileage and to withstand the roughest service. A tire you will probably *never* puncture from ordinary causes. Come in and ask us about it.

MILLER

PHONE 614

Boyer Auto Service

DAY AND NIGHT

AS I SEE IT

By I'm About Town

Many times we are asked, why do people sit on flagpoles, dance for days at a time, bunion their way across country, or push goobers up Pikes Peak? Well, the latter moronic marathon contest, Bill Williams of Rio Hondo, Texas, won a $500 bet, and received $20 a day for his 21-day jaunt up the said mountain. We imagine it must be very soul inspiring to "nose" one's way into the clearer atmosphere behind a peanut.

Some folks who think they have "it" are merely victims of BO, and some we imagine, have both.

News item: Double Ug, messenger boy at the W. U. office, will attempt a non-stop bike trip to New Madrid. Sunday.

Of course folks in North Missouri won't believe this—we don't expect them to, because their farming methods are on a different scale. Nevertheless and fr'instance, one of our big corn and cotton men started out early one morning not so long ago, intending to ride down through the corn patch, and see how things were coming on. Story has it, that he found corn about 10 inches high when he entered the field, and a week later when he returned after riding to the end of this particular row, he carried an armload of fine roasting ears.

This is the time of year when sparrows and wild canaries can eat their fill of pepper grass, and the boys and girls can pick stick tights out of their (respective) socks or stockings.

This is to serve notice on our many long suffering friends that the writer has receive his bona fide fisherman's liars license. We are now autrorized to add inches and pounds if necessary to the catch, if any, and estimate within ten pounds the size of the "big one that got away".

In the line with that, we heard a story the other day that smacks a bit of untruth. A gentleman rowing his boat down a ditch near Hornersville. jammed his craft through a narrow part of the slough, and thereby crowded the bass to such an extent that four very large ones flopped up and landed in the skiff.

We did not see the ditch, the man, his boat, the narrows, or the fish; but it makes a good story nevertheless, and we have our license.

The long caravan which nightly wends its way east on Highway 60 to Miner Switch and to the tent of Madame I'lltellu, the palmist is explained. Says the lady, they are none others than candidates, and friends of the candidates for the Sikeston postmastership.

The lady is reported to have confided to one that 'If he kept on working hard enough, and if the County Committee acted favorably, he might get the nomination.

Like the old story of tabby cat. who soliloquized thusly: If I am where that mouse is gonna be when I'm where I ain't now, I'll eat mouse liver for supper.

Madame Whoknows, also is said to have remarked that the Sikeston "outfit" is the sappiest she ever saw

County Republican Committee need not take notice.

Diaries are like good resolutions easy to acquire, but hard to keep.

COTTON SHOULD BE THICK SPACED FOR BEST RESULTS

In practically all sections of the county, cotton has come up to a splendid stand, according to reports received at the Extension Office. Many cotton growers say that they have more nearly a 100 per cent stand than has been realized since 1925.

With such a start the next important step in growing a maximum crop is that of thinning. Years ago it was the common practice to space cotton in the row from 18 to 24 inches, leaving one plant in a place. The experience of Mississippi County growers during the past two years, has brought to light a more desirable practice, which has been found to result in larger yields of lint cotton under conditions similar with respect to all other factors.

Thick spacing means leaving from 1 to 3 cotton plants every 10 to 12 inches in the row. Such a practice is followed exclusively by many growers who have 200 or more acres in the crop. Thad Snow, C. R. Moreton and Elliot Raffety might be cited among the larger producing cotton growers of the County as men who believe in thick spacing.

SCOUTS WIN FIRST ON STUNT PROGRAM

Irondale, Mo.,
June 9, 1929

Sikeston Standard:

We, the Iroquois, had a wonderful stunt with a radio program. Another troop was a close second, with a comedy drama, "The Supreme Sacrifice". By winning this stunt, we received 15 points on the inter-troop contest. The Iroquois also threw in a hypnotizing show for good measure.

We held an athletic meet, which was won by the Apache, composed of boys from Charleston and towns from above St. Louis. Poplar Bluff won second and we won third.

The events for the Water Carnival were changed to comic events.

The list follows:

1.—Boat race (six men paddling with hands). Harry Young, Woodrow Harden, John McMullin, Paul Malone, Paul Jones and David Keasler.

2. Water jousting (2 oarsmen and one man to stand on the front of the boat with a staff and tries to knock his opponent into the water). Paul Malone, John McMullin (oarsmen Harry Young (jouster).

3 Pajama race, (1 man starts from one side of pool with pajamas on, swims to other side, takes them off, swims back, then back again, puts on pajamas and goes back.

Jasper Wilson will run the pajama race.

4. Egg race (1 man from each troop takes a spoon with an egg in it, puts the spoon in his mouth and swims with it. If he drops the egg, he must drop down after it). Woodrow Harden.

5. Troop relay (4 men each swim the length of the pool, 50 yards). Woodrow Harden, Harry Young, Paul Malone, Jasper Wilson.

6. Troop tug-o-war (4 men—a log is placed in the middle with a rope on each end and each troop takes one end and pulls. The one who pulls the others over, wins.

Entries: Gail Taylor, Charles Allen Cook, Woodrow Harden and Paul Jones.

7. All-star polo game. Wilbur Ensor and Capt. O. I. Williams will choose two teams of six men from all the troops.

We won another second in retreat, yesterday. That makes four seconds and one third for us now.

We have made ten in fatigue for the last two days. This is the highest possible grade. The Sikeston cabins have made "A" in cabin inspection every day but the first, when one, Paul Malone's Bob Whites and Harry Young's wolves made "C" and Billy Malone's Flying Eagles made "B".

WOODROW HARDEN.

MRS. HARPER TO KIRKSVILLE

Mrs. George R. Harper left Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock for the Kirksville, Mo., Ostoepathic Hospital She was accompanied by Dr. McMullin and her daughter, Mrs. Mae Singleton. Her many friends here hope for a speedy recovery.

HALL-RUDLOFF WEDDING IS BEAUTIFUL SETTING

One of the most colorful weddings of the season was beutifully solemnized between Rev. A. C. Rudloff of Sikeston and Miss Edra Hall of Senath at the First Baptist Church, at Senath, at high noon, Thursday, June 6.

The church was beautifully recorated as a delightful garden scene, a wide overhanging arch entertwined with green clematis, baby breath and white daises. Many baskets of lillies of the valley and fern blended exquisitely with the scenery that refreshened the whole occasion by their sweet fragrance.

The bride wore a costume of Debree satin and old lace, with a veil of bridal illusion. She carried a corsage of white rosebuds and valley lillies. Miss Vera Hall, sister of the bride, served as maid of honor, wearing nile green georgette with picture hat to match, carrying a corsage of white rosebuds. The bridesmaids were Miss Anna Sherrod, Miss Helen Fritz, Miss Annie Lee Vandiver and Miss Edna Wilsno. They wore chiffon frocks in pastel shades of yellow, pink, orchid and blue with large garden hats to match. The flower girls were Hettie Jean Douglass and Jennie Oleta Johnson. They wore frilly white organdy frocks, carrying pink garden hats, filled with rosebuds which they scattered in the pathway of the bride. The rings were borne on a white satin pillow.

The groom wore the conventional black, having as best man, Mr. W. E. Sutterfield of Marble Hill, who also wore black. The ushers were Dossie Carrington, A. T. Douglass, Jr., Roy Gately and Raymond Toombs, all wearing dark suits.

A violin duet, the "Sweetest Story Ever Told", was played by Misses Albert Palmer and Lois Bohannon. A vocal solo, "I Lover You Truly", was sung by Price Douglass. Mrs. Arthur McDaniel played the Processional, by Mendelssohn. Immediately after the bridal party reached the altar, Rev. J. E. Brown of Kennett, read a short scripture, followed by prayer by Rev. A. J. Johnson of Festus-Crystal City. During the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. T. R. Lewis of this city, Mrs. McDaniel played softly, "My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice". The bridal train was ushered with measured tread to the outside of the church by a portion of Lohengrin's Wedding March.

Rev. A. C Rudloff was born in Ste Genevieve County, and reared in Jefferson County in the town of Festus, and it can be well said of the groom that there is not a more promising young man of the calling in which he is called than is Brother Rudloff. He is a graduate of Will Mayfield College at Marble Hill. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hall of this County and we consider her one of the choice young women of this section of the country. Miss Hall is a graduate of the Senath high school and is capable in the religious work, which will be a great asset to the ministry of the groom, who is now pastor of the First Baptist church of Sikeston.

The out-of-town guests were Mrs Rudloff of Festus, mother of the groom, and her daughter, Miss Cora, Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson and family of Festus-Crystal City, Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Brown of Kennett, Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Whitely of Hornersville, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Pigg of Springfield and Rev. W. E. Sutterfield of Marble Hill, and many other guests from nearby towns.

In behalf of the host of friends who rejoice with them in their beginning of the journey into the land of martial bliss, we wish for them, not only a successful life, but also a useful one in the cause of our Lord.

E. K. Stucker and J. W. W. Crawford of Cape Girardeau were Sikeston visitors Wednesday. They have just begun to plant their crops as the ground has been too wet to work.

The Kansas City Alumni of the Chillicothe Business College will hold its ninth annual picnic and reunion in Swope Park Sunday. Similar reunions will be held in St. Louis and Chicago in July.

TWO GAMES IN MUNY LEAGUE THIS WEEK-END

The Standard Oils will defend their first place title now held jointly with the Internationals, when they play Co. K this Thursday afternoon.

The "If" table gives the soldiers a chance to tie for second place with the Oilers, in case they win, and the men on John D's team have an opportunity of going into undisputed first place if they succeed in dropping the Co. K boys with a loss.

The standing up to June 6 follows:

Team	Won	Lost
Internationals	3	1
Standard Oils	3	1
Co. K	2	2
Gristos	0	4

A game originally scheduled for Tuesday of this week between the Gristos and Internationals will be played this Friday evening.

Sedalia—Nature's Health Institute will build modern sanitarium here.

ELDERS TO BE IN CHARGE OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SUN.

According to an announcement of pastor W. H. Hoover, the Elders of the Presbyterian church will have full charge of the Sunday morning service. No topic has been announced.

The evening service will center about the sermon topic: "A normal Christian is a faithful member of the church".



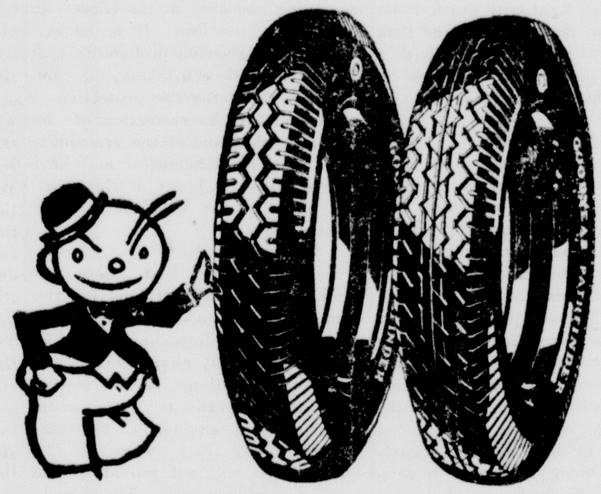
An electric iron affords the greatest convenience of any household appliance.

666

is a Prescription for

Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.

It is the most speedy remedy known



I ask you—

"Aren't They Beauties?"

Yes, Sir!—

They're genuine GOODYEAR Supertwist Cords with the new improved Pathfinder Treads. Lifetime Guaranteed.

The Prices?

We're selling them at Catalog House Prices

and you get them mounted free and our year-round helpful service besides.



See This Cord-Stretching Test!

Only because Goodyear is the world's largest rubber company, producing millions more tires than any other company, is it possible to sell you a first grade tire like this for these prices.

Supertwist Cord—Goodyear's patented feature—is one of the reasons why Goodyear Tires outlast and out-endure any other kind. Come in and we'll prove why—on the cord testing machine. See Supertwist stretched side by side with regular standard cord. See what happens! Never again will you think that another tire can be as good as a Goodyear.

PHONE 667 DAY OR NIGHT

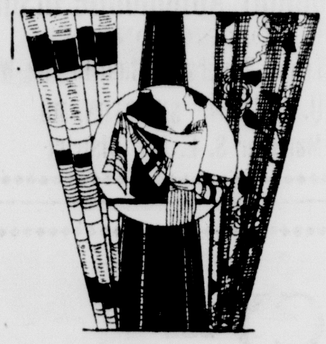
THE HOME OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

Sensenbaugh's

SUPER SERVICE STATION

SIKESTON

SILKS BECOME MORE EVIDENT



As the season advances, the great importance of silks in a variety of weaves becomes ever more evident. It is almost imperative that every wardrobe, whether for home wear or vacationing, must have at least one silk frock. To aid you in choosing economically, we are offering the new weaves at reduced prices.

45—Phones—46

Pinnell Store Company

"The Most of the Best for the Least"

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising, per single column inch, net 25c
Reading notices, per line 10c
Bank statements $10.00
Probate notices, minimum ....$ 5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties $1.50

Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States $2.00

Poor old Bud Martin, the one-time pitching idol of Sikeston baseball fans, is back home! A few months ago he left for Flint, Mich., to seek further fame as a pitcher and employment in the auto plants, became ill with pneumonia and after a fight of two weeks retired from the mound, defeated, knocked out of the box, as it were. He was a likable chap and his worst enemy. Big hearted and without cares, he passed thru young manhood and in his final fight with death, must have been the same old Bud and took defeat without a murmur and with a smile on his face. May the clods lie lightly o'er him and his last sleep be peaceful.

* * *

Boys and girls in their teens who do not have some kind of employment are likely to drift into evil ways and bad company. This often leads to misdemeanors and petty crimes with punishment at the hands of law enforcement officials to follow. The shock to such young people must be great, for, in many instances, they little thought their way of living and making a living would end in prison. The real shock is to parents and the family of the errant one, for it is but natural they grieve and are heart-broken when their offspring is in serious trouble. No honest work is dishonorable, but loafing most generally leads to crime.

* * *

If the day be fair and the wheat be ready we don't believe it would be a crime in the sight of God for the harvest to proceed on Sunday. One storm might wipe out the toil of months and bread might be scarce in the home.

* * *

Light showers along are needed but whenever a cloud appears on the horizon, it sends a shiver up the spinal column of the farmer, for heavy rains accompanied by wind and hail have blasted so many prospects the past few seasons. These same clouds casts gloom over the merchant as well.

SOOTHING ANTISEPTICS



Every home should be well equipped with a supply of these soothing antiseptics. The need for their use is a matter of almost daily occurrence. The use of an antiseptic is a first aid practice of vital importance, especially in case of an accident.

Have you discovered *Beau K* the *new perfume* that is different

Beau K blends with the personality of a charming woman, and enhances it. You will call it the most delightful, unusual fragrance you know.



Phone 274

White's Drug Store

'The Best is None to Good'

THE REAL ISSUE IN JUSTICE

The Missouri Supreme Court, thru its list of decisions handed down yesterday, has contributed materially toward a basis for public respect for law and the execution of justice. Particularly is there reassurance in the opinion of Chief Justice White refusing to accept the validity of mere technical errors in procedure in the reversal of a decision by a lower court.

Technicalities have been the loop-hole through which many a criminal has escaped punishment. It mattered not how obvious the guilt of the defendant, there was the legal slip in he use of a word, or in a slight omission of some nature. And simply for the sake of precedent and legal regularity, the technicality was allowed to obstruct the course of justice and the guilty allowed to go free. But Chief Justic White points to the present tendency "to look at the substance of the accusation and not its form" to consider the guilt or innocence of the accused instead of the use of a word in its strict legal sense or according to legal requirements. The decision itself is an evidence of the increasing liberality of the courts in interpreting the law. It is an evidence of the growing probability that the law and the courts may be employed as fully for the protection of society as for the protection of individual rights, and of the probability that the criminal hereafter may have little occasion to boast of the sporting chance he has with the law.—K C. Star, June 5.

* * *

My judgment is that there are more husbands being ruined in this country now because the wives insist on feeding them light bread which is purchased now at all groceries and some filling stations. I had just as soon eat fence rails as the present light bread we have to buy and there are too many lazy wives in this country who will not provide decent meals for hungry men. They make the men live out of tin cans and on light bread which is mostly hot air in the baking and not fit to put in the average stomach. I hope this makes some women mad enough to make some decent corn bread or biscuits.—Omar D. Gray in Sturgeon Leader.

* * * *

There were four men in a restaurant. The first ordered hash, the second chop suey, the third ordered a special plate dinner, and the fourth ordered a salad. They all got the same thing but the fourth. His hash had mayonnaise on it.—Judge.

* * * *

While bandits do a more or less thriving business in isolated sections of Mexico, our neighbor to the south is no place for murderers or those who plot against the lives of people. Saturday, five natives, alleged to have planned an assassination of America's ambassador, Dwight Morrow, were executed by a firing squad The world did not know of the plot until after the alleged criminals had paid for their act. The men were arrested on May 22, and within a week had confessed and been executed. Contrast this swift justice with what would have happened in our country Supposing a plot was hatched to murder Mexico's envoy to the United States. If anybody was caught and charged with the crime, bondsmen would have appeared instantly and set them free. Smart lawyers would have obtained one continuance after another for their trial. If the case came up and a conviction turned in by a jury, an appeal to a higher co would be taken. Instead of the eight days required in Mexico to punish the offenders, eight years would be nearer the right estimate in our good old U. S.—Shelbina Democrat.

* * * *

Another interesting thing to think of in connection with the $2 drop in hogs, the $4 drop in sheep, the $2 to $4 decline in cattle, the slump in corn and the sinkhole into which the price of wheat is disappearing under an administration of progress and prosperity, is to picture what a drubbing Al Smith would be getting for this sacrifice of American interests on the Roman altar if he had been elected last November. Special editions of the Fellowship Forum would be financed every week by the Republican national committee in order to bring home to tillers of the soil the horrors of a priest-ridden administration at Washington. Every drop in the market would be heralded to the world as a robbery of the farmer for the benefit of Rome. But, unfortunately for a nation which so sorely needed a man of Smith's type in the White House, Hoover was elected and the blame for demoralized markets must be laid elsewhere than at the pope's door. But the farmer, as usual, is not blaming anybody. In Kansas, Oklahoma and all the other great wheat States he would rather go to the poorhouse under a Republican administration than once more roll in prosperity like he did practically all the time Woodrow Wilson was in the White House.—Paris Appeal.

CONCERNING THE CHURCH AND THE PICTURE SHOW

By Geo. W. Anderson

I have been watching the struggle that has been going on between the church and show for some time and have taken part in it to the extent that I signed a petition to have them to close on Sunday. However, I did not sign the petition to try to force them to keep the sabbath day holy as a great many others did, but for other reasons. I found out long ago that we could not compel people to be righteous. Not only that, it is impossible to do so, but it is contrary to God's will. And anything that is contrary to God's will, is wrong. God wants people to be righteous, to be sure. But it must be a free will offering. And those who would try to force people to become righteous, become the chief of all sinners. Now it seems that the church has lost the battle. But if I were a minister of Sikeston, I would retaliate by calling all other ministers together and would agree to preach nothing but the truth hereafter. The truth says man must enter God's kingdom and there work out his salvation with fear and trembling. I would be in favor of doing away with death-bed confessions, which are so contrary to God's word. A religion that will honor or death-bed confession, carries with it a germ of destruction, that is the reason why so many of our churches are on the wane today When men are led to believe that they can live a full life of sin, and then in their very last moments make peace with God, they are prone to do so. The time has now come when the majority of people are depending upon such to take them to Heaven. They seem to care nothing about religion, until the doctor says, "old boy, she's all over". Then they will send out an S. O. S. for the preacher and the preacher will jump in his old lizzie and spit, spit, spat, spat on down the street as hard as his old boat can travel, for fear that he will be too late. And if he happens to get there in time to have prayer, and the old boy feels a little better, they are sure he has made it through. Then they are all mighty happy. Then when it comes time to preach the funeral the preacher will make it very plain that he had a narrow secape, but a miss is as good as a mile, and he is all right now.

Well, most people go to church, just to be entertained any way. They go there with the hope that some old lady will get the blessing and have a big spell. And therefore, they will be amused. But there are not many people getting the blessing these days. Once in a while we see one at the Nazarene or Pentecostal churches get a shower from Heaven, as they say, but just a few years ago, when the Baptist were supposed to have more religion than they have now they were holding a big revival. And a friend of mine went to the mourner's bench to get religion, and when he came through, he proceeded to hug all the Baptist sisters in the congregation. And some of them were my close friends, also, and when I joked them about the experience, they said "the poor fellow was not responsible for what he did, that he had just received a blessing that he did not know what he was doing". Anyway, they voted him into the church, and in a little while he was chosen deacon of that congregation. What puzzled me was why he didn't hug the brethren also.

Now, I presume, there are many men in Sikeston, who would forego the show and go to church and seek religion if they thought they could get such a blessing as my friend got Now I have been studying these blessings considerable the last few years I have come to believe they are a great drawback to God's kingdom. As they led people to believe that Christianity is intended only for old women, little children and feeble-minded men, which is not the case for the man who seeks till he really finds God's kingdom and enters therein, in the true and right way, such man displays great intelligence. And though he may be poor in this world's goods, he becomes an heir to something that he would not exchange it for all of Henry Ford's wealth. Such a little thing as a show will not draw him away from his duty. I wish to call your attention to the fact, that the scripture that says, thou must keep the sabbath day (or Saturday) holy, was intended for the household of God (the Jews) only. Not sinners. But today the Christian people are commanded to meet out on the first day of the week which is Sunday and worship God. But there is no law commanding the sinner to do anything but repent and seek God's kingdom just so long as he does not see fit to do that, he is just a sinner. And if he dies, while in that state, it is just too bad for him. I don't see where it does any good for the church people to worry, because some want to go to the show. Because such people are not worth anything to the cause of Christ. Perhaps they might help out a little with the collections But again, the Christian people are commanded to support their own cause.

Now I am writing this for the editor's own heart, so I hope it will not become necessary to condense it for lack of space.

A FARM RELIEF PROGRAM

The national political football, farm relief, is fast becoming, if it is not already, the world's standing joke. Next to prohibition, it has probably caused more comment whether deserved or not, and yet we are no nearer to a solution of the "problem" than when the discussion started. Farm relief seems at present to have been simmered down to the problem of surplus or carry over and "solutions" of that phase range all the way from actual destruction of a percentage of growing crops to governmental subsidies. Neither, we believe, will ever work.

It is strange in the light of other businesses, that farming should have as its "problem" the disposition of a surplus, whereas every other business from banking and insurance to retailing draws its very life blood from the manipulation of a surplus, whether it be termed surplus, undivided profits, or capital stock. Business draws upon its surplus for expansion, for possible dividends, and for additional legitimate exploitation. Not so with farming. A surplus simply means starvation prices for farm produce.

Three thousand years ago or more Joseph of Biblical fame, solved his problem of surplus during the seven "fat years" by impounding this grain in huge graineries, and during the following seven lean years, the countryside was fed adequately. Overproduction or underconsumption was unknown.

To quote another instance. Hydro-electric projects are largely dependent upon impounding adequate quantities of water in large reservoirs during spring and early summer freshets. This water is then expended slowly during the months of little or no rainfall, and the result is a constant supply of power.

It seems logical to one not connected with the political aspects of the problem, that a similar disposition of the farm surplus could not be provided for, to the end that a constant or relatively constant price could be maintained for the producer, on the other hand.

It has been demonstrated that grains can be kept for ages either in the rough or in the form of finished product; refrigeration will take care of meats and meat products likewise, and canning processes will take care of perishables—fruits, vegetables—until such time when population increase or crop failures will take care of the demand.

Turkeys are not so domesticated as chickens and often lay their eggs in secluded spots. Hidden nests can be found by confining the turkey hens early in the morning after they come from the roosts and letting them out late in the afternoon, when they will make straight for their nests. Sometimes turkeys will take to nests made for them out of boxes or barrels.



When You Win "Bats"

How You Can Hit Them With Our Bats

Our other baseball equipment is right on a par with our Bats. In fact, we do not believe there is any better equipment made. We are equally able to care for your other sports goods needs with a display of standard articles.

Fishing Supplies
Camping Outfits
Golf Equipment
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Farris-Jones Hardware and Grocery Company

THE WINCHESTER STORE

MRS. ROBERT ADAIR CHARGES HUSBAND HAS ANOTHER NAME

Cape Girardeau, June 10.—Mrs Robert Adair, 617 Jefferson Avenue in a suit for divorce against Robert Adair filed in Common Pleas court Friday afternoon, charged that her husband's name is not Adair, but that it is Joseph N. DuBack. She asks a divorce, and restoration of her former name.

Mrs. Adair, although her husband has been known by the name of Adair, charges that she did not know the difference until long after their marriage which took place June 4, 1924, in Perry County, Illinois. She married him under the name of Adair, she charges.

Although Adair, or DuBack, is a piano tuner, and a capable one, according to the petition, martial discord was present, and Mrs. Adair states in her petition that they moved to Sikeston and on August 31, 1925 move to Cape Girardeau.

Previously, the petition sets out Mrs. Adair was the wife of H. J. Keeney of Paducah, Ky., the assistant superintendent of the N. C. & St. Louis Railroad, from whom she was divorced. A daughter, Katherine, now 13 years old, was placed in her custody and Keeney has been contributing to the support of the child.

Mrs. Adair is asking for the restoration of her former name of Keeney.

Test oil well to be drilled near Salem.

Prospects bright for making early start on building Shoal Creek bridge north of Kingston.

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JUICY--- TENDER

---describes Our Meats

Meats you can eat—meats you really enjoy. Temptingly fresh and tasty, juicy and tender. Try a steak or roast—THEN you'll be a steady customer of ours!

Phone 344 We Deliver

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We Give and Redeem Eagle Stamps

The dance originally scheduled for Saturday evening will be discontinued until further notice

DANCING

Every Friday Night at Dance Pavilion FAIRGROUNDS—SIKESTON

Friday Night, June 14

FEATURING

Cliff Phelan and His "STODDARDIANS"

Subscription $1.50 Dancing 10-1:30

Spectators 25c, which will be refunded if they dance

Round Trip Tickets at about 1/2 Price

to any point on the Frisco Lines within 200 miles of this station. Minimum round-trip fare $1.00.

FRISCO LINES

Go— Saturday or Sunday

Be Home by 12:00 midnight Monday

Round Trip Fares from Sikeston, Mo., to

Memphis, Tenn.	$5.50
Wilson, Ark.	$3.85
Osceola, Ark.	$3.45
Blytheville, Ark.	$2.85
Caruthersville, Mo.	$2.25
Cape Girardeau, Mo.	$1.50
St. Marys, Mo.	$3.55
Ste. Genevieve, Mo.	$3.90
Crystal City, Mo.	$4.80
St. Louis, Mo.	$6.25

Proportionate Reductions to Other Destinations

—for further details Ask the Frisco Agent

The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

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W. N. U. Service

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Influenced by loneliness, without relatives, or real friends, in Chicago, Lolita Forbes, young and pretty, yields to the importunities of Harvey Torrence, with whom she fancies herself in love. She discovers his true character and leaves him, taking refuge with an acquaintance Gertrude Watson.

CHAPTER II.—In the morning, after Gertrude has left, Lolita is accosted by the son of the wealthy owner of the apartments, Fred Watterson. She repulses his advances, but he insists on driving her to the store. On the street Torrence is waiting. He puts the worst construction on Lolita's being with Watterson, and the two men engage in a fistic battle in which Torrence is knocked down and killed.

CHAPTER III.—Lolita spends a night of misery in a police cell. She informs her father, by wire, of her situation, but he answers that he "never wants to see her face again." Next morning the judge, at the instigation of a lawyer, a stranger to Lolita, dismisses the case. The lawyer refuses her any information, but gives her $200 and an unsigned note informing her her tuition at the Southwestern university has been paid for a year and counseling her to change her appearance so that she will not be recognized as Lolita Forbes. She has no idea who her benefactor is. She follows instructions and makes herself unattractive. Gertrude tells her she has been questioned concerning Lolita by a strange man, whom she points out in a tearoom. He is unknown to Lolita, but she notices his gray eyes. She arranges for a course of study in short story writing, at the university and meets Mr. Warrill.

CHAPTER IV.—Lolita writes a short story, which Warrill praises highly. Miss Pringle, a member of the class, harshly criticizes it. Warrill tells her he has met her unknown friend, whom he knows only as "Charlie."

CHAPTER V

Lolita had, of course, taken no real stock in what Mr. Warrill had said about her chances of selling her story. When, one morning, a month later, Mrs. Hardy, the woman from whom she rented her room, brought the return envelope which she had enclosed with the story upstairs she was immediately struck by its thinness. Opening it she found a check for $350.

"We are paying you," the inclosed letter said, "five cents a word, our highest word rate, for your seventy-five hundred word story, 'Good Intentions' in the hope that this will spur you on to send more of your work immediately."

In a perfect fever of excitement Lolita phoned Mr. Warrill to tell him the good news. To her chargrin he seemed not the least surprised.

"Well," his slightly drawling voice said over the 'phone, "I told you you'd sell it, didn't I? and it's no wonder that they want more of your work. Go to it, kid; I think you will eventually catch up on Madame Glyn—if you hurry." His husky laugh followed this sally.

Lolita had, by now, a little begun to get over the fear she had had of the circumstances attendant upon and following the death of Harvey and, one day calling the court in which she had appeared, she asked for the clerk, and got the name of the lawyer who had defended her.

Going immediately down to his office she found him in and told him something of her good fortune.

"That's fine," he said, stroking his hair and not exhibiting any real interest. "Charlie—er—that is, the man who hired me to defend you, will be mighty pleased to hear it, I'm sure."

"That's what I came down for," hastily interposed Lolita. "I want to give him part of this three hundred and fifty dollars to help square accounts and start paying him back all that he has spent upon me. Won't you please give me his name and address?"

"I will not," said the lawyer, sitting abruptly forward in his seat in palpable alarm; and, besides, he wouldn't take the money, anyway. Three hundred and fifty dollars means about as much to him as three cents would to you. Why bother about it; go out and spend it, or put it in the bank, or do anything you like with it, but don't expect me to tell you any names. However, if you ever feel like seeing him real bad, just pull something wrong that you oughtn't to and he'll probably turn up, all right. I don't know for sure, but I imagine that he's got some one watching you most all the time."

"But why should he?" persisted Lolita.

"Oh, don't get excited. He's not a bit in love with you. He had his reason, and, personally, I'd say it was a darn good one. Just you run along now and don't be trying to kid an old lawyer into telling you something he oughtn't to."

Mystified, Lolita left the office. She felt sad and happy and restless. There was a terrible beauty ache inside of her. She wanted to be pretty again, pretty for—but then, she hardly dared say the name even to herself, it stirred her so. Almost before she knew it she found herself in the great department store where she had always before shopped, when she could afford to do any shopping. The check fairly burned her purse in its anxiety to get out and pay for some of the pretty things that she saw on all sides; and, at last, yielding to temptation, she bought some new underwear, a new dress and hat, and some sleazy, flesh-colored silk stockings. She had no definite idea as to just what she would do with the things, but just to own them was something.

Going home, she regretfully climbed into the bathtub; regretfully because she had hoped that perhaps Mr. Warrill might call her and ask her to go for a spin in the snappy, gray little roadster she had once or twice seen him leave school in. As she bathed she reflected sadly that there was little chance that he would have any time for a girl who had deliberately made herself homely; and, too, this fact proved that he could not possibly love her, for, even though she were to make herself beautiful for him, it would be something purely upon the surface that he would then fall in love with. This thought made her sad. She washed her hair, remembering that this would necessitate its being soaked in dye again for an hour afterward. With a little poignant regret she examined the yellow-gold, fluffy hair in the mirror before she again applied the darkening, discoloring, deadening dye. It seemed a shame, yet there was no help for it, this was part of her punishment.

The following day, armed with another "confession" story, she arrived at class a little earlier than the rest, spurred on by the glorious news that she had to tell.

Soon the others came in and Mr. Warrill, apparently as pleased over her success as she was herself, called the class to order and then said:

"A member of the class has already made a substantial sale to a magazine." Every one looked at Lolita.

"Miss Farrar, I am pleased to say, sold the story we read a week ago, for $350." A wave of astonishment swept around the room. Somehow Lolita felt a little sorry for Miss Pringle; that young lady, she knew, would somehow take it to heart. She was queer about such things, especially when it brought another feminine student into the sun of Mr. Warrill's favor. She glanced out of the corner of her eye at Miss Pringle and was a little surprised to find, instead of an envious look, a look of such extreme venomousness that she was for a moment startled. Even as she watched her Lolita saw the young lady suddenly start to speak, with her eyes boring into her own.

"It is no wonder," began Miss Pringle in biting tones, "that 'Miss Farrar,' as she chooses now to call herself, is so successful. There's a reason for it." Lightly Mr. Warrill cut in.

"Well, perhaps it's something that will help the rest of the class. Tell us what it is, Miss Pringle, and we'll all ape her in it immediately."

"Hardly—" Miss Pringle smiled poisonously; "I, for one, would rather never sell a story than have that reason for being able to write a convincing one." She stopped now, conscious that every eye in the class was turned upon her.

Lolita sank down in her chair, weak with agony. She recalled that Miss Pringle did society notes on a Chicago newspaper with an infinitesimal circulation. Apparently she had seen the photographs of her in the paper, and somehow at least associated them with her.

"'Miss Farrar,'" went on Miss Pringle slowly, "is the Lolita Forbes who was lately mixed up in that slightly odorous Harvey Torrence killing in which young Watterson was involved. She is the one over whom they fought after a night of—well, after a night of adventure not wholly dissimilar from some of the more torrid passages in her late story which drew such a nice price. No wonder!" It seemed to Lolita that the deadly silence which followed this announcement was the most horrible thing she had ever experienced in her life. It was as though she had been suddenly hung suspended in the middle of a terrible black vacuum. The very walls seemed to be closing in upon her.

Trying not to meet the eyes of anyone she rose and fled from the classroom. As she went down the hall, past the registrar's office, Miss Marion called out a cheery greeting to her, and it stabbed her like a knife. What would Miss Marion think of her, what would all of her new-found friends think of her—and just as she had begun to pluck up hope. The scalding tears trickled down her cheeks as she descended in the elevator. A young medical student, who was running it, stopped it between floors sympathetically and said:

"Gee kid, can't I do anything for you? Somebody flunk you? Want me to get you a swell anodyne?"

Grateful for the stop in between floors Lolita fought for composure while the annunciator in the car registered the angry calls for the elevator upon half a dozen floors. She wiped her eyes and tried to make herself presentable. Presently she managed to nod at the young man and he started the car down again.

On the main floor she hurried out of the lobby, dreadfully conscious that she was leaving all this dear and familiar atmosphere of friendly smells and railings that bore the signs of wear of two generations of students, for the last time.

When she reached her room she dared not stop to think. One thing beat itself into her consciousness. She must make herself pretty again. She could no longer stand it to see her ugly ensemble in the glass. At least if she had nothing else, she had youth and beauty; why not make the most of them?

Standing in the middle of the floor she pulled off her clothes, and, slim and pink, ran to the bath. For an hour she splashed around in the tub, a little comforted—as long as she refused to think—by the caress of warm water upon her body. Meticulously she soaked every vestige of dye out of her hair and then climbed out of the bathtub. Her things had come from the store and she went into the next room and unpacked them. It was good to draw on soft, filmy underthings, feel the kiss of virgin silk upon her limbs. Dressing only in the frilly under garments she pirouetted before the long cheval glass on the back of the closet door for several moments. In the frothy black silk underthings, and pink, flesh-colored stockings, she knew, perfectly well, as she looked in the glass, that she looked tremendously sweet. If Mr. Warrill could see her now! And yet, she didn't want him to. He wouldn't be really loving her, it would be something else unpretty, like poor Harvey!

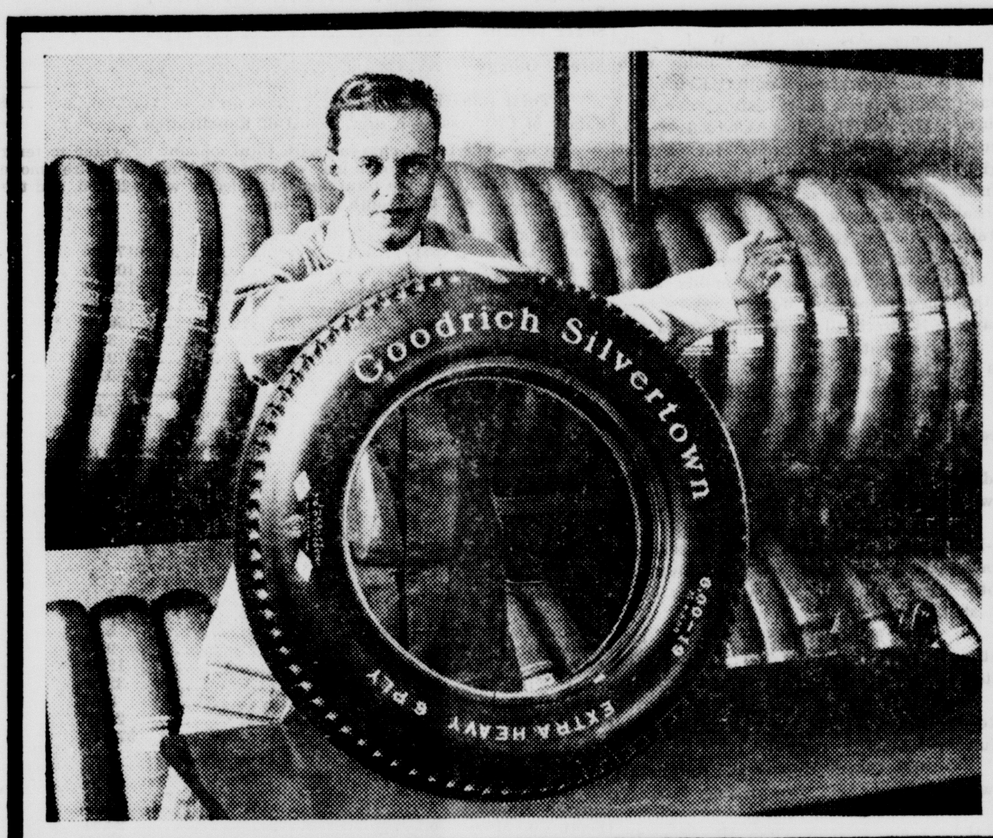
Donning the new dress, she sat before the mirror and carefully massaged, applied with restraint all of the old cosmetics that she had been accustomed to, all which she had eschewed since the death of Harvey, rubbed brilliantine into her hair, combing it out carefully and curving it at the ends in front, so that a thick curl of it upon each side warmly tickled her cheek. Even she was amazed at the different girl who, at last, appeared in the mirror.

For several moments she sat, chin upon knit fingers, elbows upon the dresser top, surveying herself. She was pretty, startlingly so, and delightfully young, and that was all that was left to her. Her father had said that she might never come home. Mr. Warrill would probably never speak to her again. It was the continuation of her punishment for what she had done. She realized now that all of the gayety which she had affected while dressing had been put on, and now that there was no more dressing to be done, clouds of memories were rolling up upon her, threatening every moment to break over her

(Continued on next page)

PRE-INVENTORY SALE BRINGS PRICES DOWN

WE'RE CLEARING STOCKS • • BUY NOW



HERE'S your big chance, tire buyers! Grab it quick, while the opportunity lasts.

Twice a year we take inventory. We're going to do so very soon. And to simplify the job, we're clearing stocks away. So down come our prices! Cut to the bone! Brought just as low as anybody can bring them . . . for tires such as these!

For remember . . . these are Goodrich Tires! Silvertowns. Commanders. Cavaliers. Tires that the whole country recognizes as leaders. All first quality . . . no seconds!

So come in. Let us show you the reasons for Goodrich quality. What stretch-matched cord construction means to you. How Goodrich treads are designed to hold the road better. How water-curing, the famous Goodrich process, adds miles by making the last fraction of an inch of tread rubber as slow-wearing as the first!

Come in, we repeat . . . come in right away! This sale is for a limited time only, for when inventory day comes around, back go prices to their regular level.

When will we see you? Tomorrow?

LOOK 'EM OVER! There they are . . . our complete stock of Goodrich Tires. Tires of every size. Silvertowns, Commanders, Cavaliers. Everything you want in tires . . . wear, comfortable riding, good looks, traction. And above all economy. For it's always economical to buy quality as famous as Goodrich. And at the prices now in force, it's almost a crime against your pocketbook to overlook it.



Here Are The Prices • • Look 'Em Over

COMMANDERS

30x3½	$6.00	29x4.40	$7.00

SILVERTOWNS

30x3½	$6.25	29x4.40	$10.00
	30x4.50	$11.00	
	20x4.50	$12.50	

Goodrich Silvertowns

Superior Chevrolet Co.

for Economical Transportation

Chevrolet Building — CHEVROLET — Sikeston, Missouri

(Con'td. from preceeding page)

in a storm. She had tried to b. good; had tried to start over as Gertrude had suggested. It hadn't worked. Why, then, go on trying? When ne had done what she had, there was no forgiveness; why then try t. earn it? Why not just go on, since there was nothing else left to live for? Defiantly she rose and stood by the window looking out. The big white sign on the Montmarte cafe she could see from the back; she caught a glimpse of the red and gold sign full of rippling lights upon the Uptown theater; a little to the left the Riviera sign; there was, she knew, a new cafe over there; she had over a hundred dollars which she had received from the store that afternoon, as change from her check.

"The devil with this 'beating back' stunt," she said at last aloud to herself. She opened the door and passed into the hall, determined to run away from the storm, whose clouds were getting blacker and blacker with each passing moment.

As she descended the stairs she was vaguely conscious that some one below had just finished a conversation with Mrs. Hardy and was starting up the stairs. On the landing she came face to face with Mr. Warrill. She stopped in amazement directly in his path.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I was in search of Miss—er--Forbes. I wonder if—"

"I'm her sister," cut in Lolita; "she's not up there. I was going to see her myself, but she's apparently gone out for the evening. What, may I ask, if it's not a wholly impertinent question, did you want to see her about?"

"Well," temporized Warrill, "nothing in particular. I just wanted to ask her if certain things were true. I guess it doesn't matter, though."

"Probably not," said Lolita, crisply. "I'd have known you were her sister even if you hadn't told me," went on Mr. Warrill, fingering his hat. "You are exactly like her in lots of ways; but very different in others." His admiration fairly gleamed from his eyes. Somehow this revolted her. Without a word she hurried on down the stairs, leaving him standing there looking after her. She was more determined than ever now to forget all about the redemption thing that Gertrude had preached but not practiced. She didn't want Mr. Warrill's regard now, even though she could see that she might have it. It wouldn't be worth the having. It was only for the outside of her, the new outside of her. He was just like all other men. There was nothing good or fine or worth having in the world. Outside she turned resolutely, with a final mental toss that caused a physical toss of the head, firmly toward the new cafe.

(Continued Tuesday)

PHARRIS RIDGE CLUB HOLDS MEETING THURSDAY

The Snappy Service Club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Moser on June 6. Salmon souffle was made and served.

An achievement day meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. R. Q. Brown, the local Club leader, on June 13.

The Summer Opening at the Chillicothe Business College last week showed a 33 1-3 per cent increase over a year ago and was the greatest in C. B. C's. forty years of school history.

As Near As The Telephone

Our service is always as near as the nearest telephone. Calls from the suburban and rural districts receive the same prompt, careful attention as those from closer at hand. Our complete modern motor equipment annihilates distance.

We make this announcement for the information of those who might desire the complete service that we are prepared to give, but hesitate to call us because they are not located in the city.

Our service knows no boundaries. Even in distant cities we have connections with leading funeral directors and can arrange for the same service that we give in our own establishment.

Albritton Undertaking Co.

Phones: Day 17, Night 111

CORRESPONDENCE FROM MATTHEWS

Funeral services were held at the Christian church Sunday afternoon for Mrs. Bessie Mae Revelle, who died in Flint, Mich., Wednesday, June 5.

Rev. Roberts of Cape Girardeau preached a wonderful sermon that was like a balm to the bleeding hearts of those so sadly bereft. Funeral in charge of Dempster, Sikeston. Interment in the Memorial Park at Sikeston, the Macabee Lodge of Sikeston conducting the funeral services at the cemetery.

Mrs. Bessie Mae Revelle, wife of Lester Revelle, was born September, 1898, departed this life June 5, 1929. Before her marriage, Mrs. Revelle was Miss Bessie Reed, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Reed of this place. She was a young lady who possessed all the wonderful qualities to win friends. The beautiful floral offering was evidence enough to show how this dear sweet girl was loved. A large number of friends from Sikeston, where Mrs. Revelle was employed before her marriage, attended the funeral. To mourn her loss, she leaves her devoted husband, a little six weeks' old baby girl, her parents, two sister, Mrs. Clarence Sutton and Miss Flossie Reed and one brother, Clifford Reed, all of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Pink Revelle of St. Louis motored down to attend the the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Lester Revelle.

Mrs. Irene Gregory of St. Louis is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Sutton.

Imogene Watkins spent the week-end here with relatives.

Miss Verna King left Wednesday for Memphis, Tenn., where she will attend school this summer.

Mrs. Johnnie Spencer and sister-in-law, Miss Adelaide Spencer, have been the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Mae Burch, for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon of Sikeston was the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Ben Mills and family.

Mrs. Roberts accompanied Mr. Roberts here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lester Revelle.

Mrs. Lily Kaiser of Sikeston was in Matthews, Sunday.

Mrs. Willa Alsup and William H. Deane, Jr., who are attending school at Cape Girardeau, spent the week-end here with homefolks.

Little Charles Lindy, the little 19 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Bohannan, died last Friday at 7 a. m. Services were held Saturday at 10 a. m. at the Methodist church by Rev. Dennis. Burial in Matthews Cemetery.

The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Don Kochel is improving rapidly and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Mrs. G. F. Deane and Mrs. Albert Deane motored to Cape Girardeau last Friday to accompany Misses Alice and Frankie Deane home to spend the week-end.

Mrs. Bert Gentry and baby of Sikeston was in Matthews, Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Mills and children spent Wednesday with Mrs. Joe Weatherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Story, who are attending school in Cape Girardeau, spent the week-end here with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Story.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett of Rector, Ark., spent several days here with their grandson, O. Warren and family.

Miss Irene Daugherty, one of the community's most beautiful and prominent young ladies, stole a march on her friends by getting married last Monday. The lucky groom, Walter Ward, came down from Flint, Mich., where he is employed and took Miss Daugherty back as a bride. The well wishes of many friends follow this young couple, wishing them happniess, success and prosperity.

St. Paul & Kansas City Shortline Railroad Company seeks permit to build 71-mile line from Coburn to Birmingham.

Trenton—Large aeronautical sign placed on roof of McGee Lumber Co

Tarkio's airport recently dedicated.

Excelsior Springs—40-acre tract of land being developed by Chamber of Commerce for municipal airport.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL FROM BLODGETT

The Woman's Club met with Mrs. Roy Green Thursday of last week. There were seven members present and Mrs. Hutchison as a visitor. A very intresting program was given on literature, after which a dainty plate luncheon was served by the hostess.

Mrs. Harry Stubbs and sons, Thad and Porter, left last Thursday morning for Hot Springs, Ark., where they will spend a three weeks' vacaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Marshall and Mrs. B. F. Marshall of Sikeston left last Thursday for parts n Alabama, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. E. R. Putnam and children spent the week-end in Charleston visiting her parents. Mr. Putnam drove over Sunday after them.

Miss Ella Bush Oliver of Charleston visited in the Huey home, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Walk and son of Corning, Ark., and Mrs. W. L. Keith of Piggott, Ark., spent Sunday with O. B. Embry and family. Keith remained for a short visit

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Anderson of St. Louis arrived Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Burks and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clint Graham.

Mrs. Kate Allen and son, Ben, were here last week from Memphis, Tenn They drove back Monday, taking Mrs. I. H. Marshall to Memphis for a few days' visit.

Rev. Doss filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday morning and evening.

John Esque lost his home by fire about 7 o'clock Thursday morning.

Mrs. Dukes of Portageville left Saturday for her home, after spending several weeks in Blodgett with her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Myers.

Lester Graham, who has been working in St. Louis this winter, is home for a visit.

The Missionary Society met last Wednesday with Mrs. T. J Huey. The leader was Mrs. Putnam and an interesting program was given. After the business session the hostess served a nice lunch.

Mrs. Claude Holmes and son of Little Rock, Ark., are visiting Mrs. W. W. Lemons and family.

James Peal of Alton, Ill., spent the week-end with homefolks.

Roy Brascher and Herman Waggoner have gone to St. Louis to work.

Cottage cheese for sandwiches may be moistened with a little cream with salad dressing or with tomato catsup.

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. B. Martin



Control More Important Than Distance When Driving

THE long, loose swing quite often is responsible for the long drive, but it is not the swing of the finished golfer, nor the successful golfer. Young golfers are inclined to strive for distance with their tee shots, willing to gamble on keeping the majority of them in the fairway. Experienced players are ontent to keep the ball straight and with this aim in view they gradually shorten the arch and make an attempt to keep the swing under perfect control.

The swing need not be short so long as it is compact and well timed The finish of the swing does not go back, as a rule, as far as the shoulder. Further dipping of the club is unnecessary and only goes to prove that there has been a dipping also at the top of the swing. With the compact, well-grooved swing there is little chance of one losing his balance, so the foot action is usually perfect.

(Copyright.)

STANDARD PRESENTS FIRST MONTHLY STATEMENT OF CITY'S FINANCIAL CONDITION

It costs money to run the City of Sikeston, even for one month, according to the figures compiled from the records at the City Hall. The Standard will endeavor to print an itemized account of expenditures and receipts each month, merely as a matter of information to Sikeston taxpayers. The first such unofficial statement is presented for the month of May.

Treasurer's report:		
Balance in General Revenue Fund		$ 636.96
Sinking Fund		6,973.87
Report of Chief of Police		146.00
Due firemen for May	$21.00	
Collector's report:		
Real Estate		$ 95.26
Personal taxes		726.00
Poll taxes		8.00
Merchant tax		8.80
Auto Licenses		22.50
Dog Licenses		25.00
Merchants licenses		17.50
Graves sold		60.00
Water bills		981.52*
Water equipment sold		407.70
Meter deposits		10.00
Interest		7.03
Clerks costs		7.03
Collector's commission		10.00
Rents		74.00
Sewer permits		22.50
Building permits		2.00
Street Oiling		325.84
Total collections		$1,735.21
Salary of City Assessor, acct. Board of Equalization		15.00

* City Collector is charged with total amount of water meter readings, but collections for the month may or may not equal the entire amount. During May for instance, the total amount collected was $258.05, and the balance due carried over to the month following.

Salaries and labor bills:		
Lon Swanner	$175.00	
E. L. Swanner	100.00	
Walter Kendall	125.00	
Gid Daniels	125.00	
P. H. Stevenson	150.00	
N. E. Fuchs	13.50	
W. E. Hollingsworth	79.00	
R. A. Bailey	50.00	
Total	$817.50	
Labor:		
Street and alley	$411.15	
Cemetery	72.00	
Water Department	129.75	
Parks	18.00	
Total	$630..90	
Bills allowed:		
E. E. Arthur	$ 13.41	
Louis Ferrell	29.50	
Grimm Stamp and Badge Co.	5.07	
Gallion Iron Works	9.90	
Farris-Jones	12.00	
N. I. Kirby	32.40	
Larkin Mfg. Co.	8.60	
Jos. Wy Myers	27.00	
Mo. Utilities Co.	577.10	
Missouri Pacific Rwy.	3.43	
J. C. Martin	5.00	
G. W. Presnell	27.00	
Russell Brothers	4.20	
Scott Co. Motor Co.	23.31	
Sikeston Herald	67.00	
Sikeston Standard	43.50	
Bell Telephone Co.	30.75	
Frisco Railway	1.42	
J. W. Wilkins	8.50	
Total	$930.69	

SINCLAIR OIL COMPANY BUYS HOLDINGS OF S. E. M. OIL COMPANY

The S. E. M. Oil Co., Inc., has sold all of its property in this and two or three adjoining counties, to the Sinclair Oil Co. This is one of the biggest deals from a financial standpoint that has taken place in the county for several years.

J. W. Varner, tentatively located at was connected with the Pierce Oil Cape Girardeau and who for 25 years Co., is the district manager. He told a representative of the Vindicator that it would be the policy of the company he represents, to retain all employees of the old company that desired to remain with them.

Cecil Swallows will be in charge of the warehouse and stations here. All of the lubricating oils will continue to be shipped here and distributed from the stations here. Other stations in this and other counties where the company operates will be serviced from the nearest bulk stations.

Mr. Varner said that the company has bulk stations in Cape Girardeau Sikeston, Poplar Bluff, Charleston and Kennett—and that they would soon have them at Winona and Herculaenum.

The name of the new company is the Sinclair Refining Co. The main offices are in New York City and headquarters for the western division are in Kansas City. This is one of the leading oil companies of the country and is operating in every State of the union except one.

A complete check up of the holdings of the selling company is expected to be completed this week. As fast as a town in which they have stations is completed, charge is assumed by the purchasing company.

Bloomfield, Dexter, Bernie and Essex had been completed yesterday and taken over by the Sinclair Co.

The S. E. M. Oil Co. was organized about six years ago and has enjoyed rapid growth and development since the beginning. It was organized by local stockholders entirely and the sale price, while not made public, is said to be very satisfactory to all investors.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

Green Castle—Q. O. & K. C. depot will be repainted and grounds beautified.

Harrisonville—New exchange building constructed for Cass County Telephone Company.

WESTERN UNION INSTALLS INSTRUMENTS TO ELIMINATE RADIO INTERFERENCE HERE

Owners of radio receiving sets will have no occasion to "bless" the well-known Western Union noise in their sets after today, for the simple reason that the noise has been eliminated.

The buzzing, cracking noise made by the sending and receiving instruments at the local W. U. office will hereafter be absorbed, done away with and otherwise eliminated by four small, oblong boxes which contain nothing more than two or three thousand feet of tiny wire and a small condenser. Installation of the little boxes was made Tuesday and Wednesday of this week by H. J. Rossi of the Equipment Department out of Omaha, Neb., and henceforth ball fans who desire to listen in at The Bijou, next door to the telegraph office, will have no occasion to have the most interesting part of an exciting game drowned out in a burst of man-made static originating in the office. An investigation is under way to find out whether the sets at the Frisco and Missouri Pacific railway stations require the same treatment.

Plans progressing for work on river bank between Kansas City and St. Joseph.

BILL STEVENS PROMOTED HEISLER IS STUDENT

Bill Stevens or "Steve" for several months relief operator at the local Westren Union office, has been promoted to manager of the Holten, Kas office, according to L. C. Lear, manager of the Sikeston branch office.

Delisle Heisler has been a student at the local office for the past month, and within another four weeks will be ready for his examination, and will then stand by for location in some office. A. L. Buckner is the local operator taking the place of Stevens.

Service office of Pioneer Service Co. of Missouri, Inc., moved from Clarinda, Iowa, to Carrollton, Mo.

New Afternoon Frocks of Distinction



Novel Pleatings and Tuckings Are Featured on Dresses Worn at Smart Afternoon Teas and Bridge Parties

"PRISONERS"

Will Be Shown at the

Malone Theatre, Sikeston
Friday, June 21

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

THE *Only Real Test* for BAKING POWDER *is in the Baking*

For best results use

KC BAKING POWDER

Same Price For Over 38 Years

25 ounces for 25c

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Highest Quality **KROGER'S** Lowest Prices

LARD	Kettle Rendered Very Low Price	2 Lbs. 25c
Campbells	SPAGHETTI erve Hot or Cold	3 Cans 25c
MILK	COUNTRY CLUB Finest Quality	3 TALL CANS 25c
Layer Cake	TUTTI FRUITTI A special cake butter cream iced, each	25c

Apple Butter, Country Club, quart	27c	FIG BARS, Kroger made Two pounds for	27c
Gum Drops, a delicious summer candy 2 pounds	25c	Mayonnaise, Country Club, 12 oz.	27c
Tea, Country Club 1-2 lb. 37c: 1-4 lb.	20c	SALT JOWLS per pound	12½c
Sugar, pure cane 100 pounds	$6.50	Flour, Gold Medal Pillsbury, 24 lb.	$1.14
Smoked Jowls per pound	17c	MALT, Kroger's syrup, 3 lb. can	39c

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIAL

Crystal White SOAP Stock Up 7 Bars 25c

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Daniels and Coleman Electric Shop

Electrical Repair Work, House Wiring, Appliance Repair, Ignition Work

Phone 190 ALL WORK GUARANTEED Phone 190

East Malone Avenue—1 Door West of American Express Office

The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

Copyright W. N. U. Service

CHAPTER VI

Walking along, with her head down, her mind a wild kaleidoscope of scorn and hopelessness, Lolita suddenly heard a voice close at hand.

"Hell, girlie!" sang out a boy's cheerful voice. Almost without thinking she turned and replied:

"Hello."

She saw a young fellow of perhaps twenty-five at the wheel of a sport coupe; evidently he had seen her from the road, scudded along as she walked, and taken advantage of the first open parking space along the curb to drive in and call to her.

"Going any place in particular?" next asked the youth.

"No, no place in particular," responded Lolita in a dull tone; she was thinking idly, that he was good looking, happy looking, as though he hadn't a trouble in the world.

"Hop into the car," he suggested, "and we'll both go no place in particular." Without a word of remonstrance she climbed into the car.

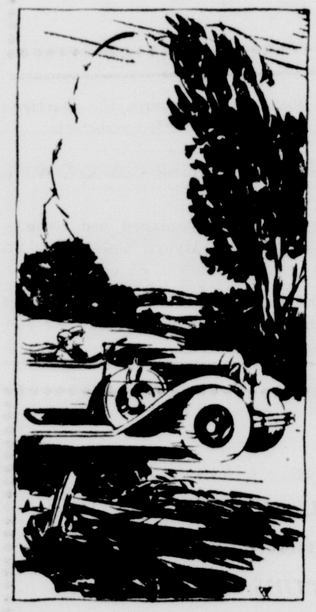
At once he swung the automobile about and started back. Then he suddenly turned to her.

"The whole trouble with you," he now pronounced airily, "is that you probably don't drink enough." Lolita looked at him in astonishment as he went on. "Yeh, that must be it; you probably don't drink enough. I noticed how d—n blue you looked. Me? Say, I drink plenty, and I always feel fine; I'm heading for the Goose and Gander, and what's good for both. Care?"

"What is the Goose and Gander?" asked Lolita.

"A road house, nine miles out. Swell place. Nobody has ever been able to remember what they were blue about five minutes after they got inside."

"All right," agreed Lolita, caring little what happened to her. After



"All Right," Agreed Lolita, Caring Little What Happened to Her.

all, what difference did anything make? She had done her level best to redeem herself, she had failed in every particular; there was nothing left to do, the mistake that she had made would never be forgiven. She had often wondered, previous to making it, why girls who made one false step always kept on going downward; it seemed so silly, when all that they needed do was to "Turn to the Right," and start over again. Now she understood.

She was grateful that her companion did not speak to her. She just wanted to sit and half think about almost nothing and watch the night and the lights off in the field in farmhouses rush by and hear the chorus of the crickets, so loud that it sounded above the noise that the car made. Almost she began to feel a little happy.

Presently the car stopped before an old house that looked as though it were sadly in need of repairs. It was perfectly dark, but as she looked about she saw that dozens of other cars, with all of their lights out were parked around near the ramshackle old frame building.

"Come on," prompted her companion, after he had found a parking place and switched off his lights. She allowed him to assist her from the car. They walked up a short flight of steps, opened a rickety door and passed into a darkened hallway. Her companion, holding her arm, pushed her forward. Another door opened and suddenly a burst of music fairly leaped out at them; a blaze of light met them, and, almost before she knew it, Lolita was dancing with her escort.

When the music stopped, and he led her to a seat, she felt almost light-hearted and gay. The place, inside, was a miracle of beauty and perfection, completely giving the lie to the exterior. Well dressed, jolly people were everywhere about. Laughter and happiness seemed literally to saturate everything.

"Something," specified her escort when a waiter approached, "that's good for the Goose and good for the Gander." The waiter nodded and walked off. Presently he was back with what looked like water in two small glasses; but, upon sipping it, Lolita discovered at once that it was quite anything but water. It was more like fire than water. She coughed and choked. Her escort laughed.

"Like all good medicine," he said, "it's a little hard to take, but, oh boy, it will fix you up fine. Me! I'm going to get liquored up a little, if you don't mind." He tossed off his gin without so much as a wry face and ordered more.

"Now," he announced, "we're going to get acquainted. Me—my name's Lawrence Stallings. I live at home, with my fairly well-off but not particularly honest parents; you've heard of my dad, he runs Stallings restaurant—biggest and bummest restaurant in the loop, the only restaurant in town where I can't get liquor. I was just driving around looking for a playmate when I spotted you tonight; I'm pleased to meetcha—don't mention it." Lolita smiled in spite of herself. He was gay and jolly, though she, deep down, didn't quite approve of him. At any rate, he looked wholly harmless.

"Me," she began, imitating his diction, "my name's Margaret Farrar; I'm a writer; I live all by my lonesome. I was out for a walk when I heard your extremely nervy hail and came along with you, and 'm a little sorry I did already, because if you drink very much more of the gin you'll probably overturn the car in a ditch going home."

"Thank's for the buggy ride," commented the youth, tossing off another glass of gin, and nodding for her to finish hers, which she promptly did. "There's only one thing that I like better than gin, and if you don't want to get dumped into a ditch on the way home, you better lure me away from the gin with a little loving."

"Loving?" laughed Lolita, "don't be silly; why, I don't know you at all." However, she was not particularly offended at what he had said. What difference did it make, after all? And, besides, the gin was beginning to make her feel peculiarly happy and carefree. She rose at his nod to dance; and it seemed to her that in all of her life she had never enjoyed a dance so much before. He held her so tightly that the breath was almost squeezed out of her, but she rather liked it; that is, until suddenly she saw a familiar figure emerge from a door on the other side of the room, look about carelessly, and then suddenly spot her. As the calm gray eyes of the man who had been mysteriously caring for her met hers she felt suddenly sobered. There was something positively frightening in them.

He swung about on his heel, made one or two swift motions with his hands and turned back through the door out of which he had emerged a moment before. Almost immediately three or four rough-looking characters followed him through the door.

Lolita decided to say nothing about the incident to Lawrence. He led her back to their table.

"You're a dancing fool," he told her with evident intent to flatter; "tell me, can you love like you can dance; or would you rather take a turn at the roulette wheels downstairs first?"

"I think that what we had better do is leave at once," she told him anxiously.

"There you go, worrying again. Holy smokes, what's the matter with you? I tell you, you positively don't drink enough, and that's all there is to it." He called over the waiter to remedy this defect in her character. At the same time he tugged at the waiter's coat and pulled him over to whisper into his ear. The waiter nodded. Lawrence rose.

"Come on," he said crisply, "I guess we better get out of all this noise; maybe that's what upsets you. He's going to get us a quiet table upstairs." With misgivings that she swept aside with the thought that nothing mattered anyway, Lolita followed him upstairs. The waiter led the way out upon what appeared at first glance to be a large second-story porch, but Lolita saw at once that it was partitioned off into little sections which opened out into large trees that grew all about the house, but was shut off from the rest of the house by a door which the waiter closed after he had brought two more little opaque glasses of liquid fire and withdrawn. Lolita walked to the window and stood looking out into the calm trees with the moon above them. She thought of her father, of Mr. Warrill, of the girl friends she had had down in Elgin. Suddenly she felt tears starting. She wanted so much some one who would care for her, man or woman; some one to whom she mattered in some way, shape, manner or form, and there was no one! Suddenly, however, she found herself held tightly in Lawrence's arms. For a moment she lay against his shoulder, grateful for even this specious solicitude; and then he made a daring move which sent anger into her veins like molten fire. She struck out at him with all her might, but he was surprisingly strong. Completely sobered by the knowledge of his intentions, so pointedly demonstrated, she fought like a young tigress, every atom of her being instinctively loathing and fearing the youth now. It seemed too late for the realization to do any good, but she did very definitely have the consciousness that however much she might believe that she did not care what happened to her, and how far she went along the wrong path, she did, as a matter of fact, care a whole lot. She would have given anything in the world to be back safely in her room alone. She could feel her strength failing and knew that in a moment the battle would be over, and that she would have lost. Lawrence, feeling her weaken, clasped both arms about her, outside of her own arms, holding her completely helpless, and pressing his lips down upon her own in a wet kiss that sent a perfect nausea of revulsion through her. She struggled again to free herself, but he picked her up bodily and was carrying her across the room when out of the dark a gruff voice sounded:

"Put her down," was all that the voice said, but its timbre was such that even the half-intoxicated youth obeyed instantly.

Again, almost immediately, Lolita heard that horrible sound, so like an apple being thrown up against a brick wall, which had presaged Harvey's death. She slumped to the floor and would have fainted if a strong arm had not suddenly grasped her. She saw now, by the dim light of the moon, that there were three or four men in the porch alcove. They stood stolidly purposeful, like black wraiths.

"Don't kill him; oh, please don't kill him!" Lolita begged, mindful of what had followed a former occurrence of this kind.

"He's just out," said a gruff voice in a kindly manner that heartened her. "Come around in a minute or two."

"Can you walk now?" asked the man who was holding her.

Lolita stood up and took a step forward. Almost immediately the door opened and the light from the hall shone out. For just a fleeting moment she caught a glimpse of the familiar form of the man with the gray eyes in the hall and then he vanished down a stairway. Without a word she walked along between two of the men, each of whom held one of her arms, while another walked before them and another behind. Down through the house and out a back door they took her, finally leading her to a large, black touring car and assisting her into it. Without a word two of the men climbed into the front seat, and two more into the back seat, one on each side of her. The car started with a jerk and soon was flying back toward town at a frightening rate of speed. Not a word was spoken by any of the men, all of whom wore caps pulled down low over their eyes. At last she turned to the one upon her right:

"Are you sure that you didn't kill that young man?"

Both of the men laughed throatily.

"Kill him! H—l! Takes more than a poke in the jaw to kill a guy. He's probably behind us in the road by this time."

"Who is that gray-eyed man who sent you to take me home?"

There was no reply to this.

"Please," she insisted, turning to the man on her left "I want very much to know."

Still no reply.

For several minutes she plied them with questions bearing upon this subject, but not a word would either one of the them say: they sat like Indians, staring out at the side of the road as though they were totally unaware that she was in the car.

Presently the sound of racing engines behind them attracted the men's attention. The man at her right called out an order to the driver and the car slowed down from its terrific pace of sixty miles an hour or more. Almost immediately two motor cycles, each with a uniformed policeman upon it, came up on both sides of the car. The car stopped and one of the officers approached it, while the other remained behind with, as Lolita could see when she looked through the rear glass, a drawn revolver in his hand. She was frightened to death; but no sooner had the officer who had dismounted walked over to the driver than he turned, called out to the officer behind the car, "They're Charlie's men," and promptly drove off.

The car started again, gradually working up a speed even more breath-taking than before. In an incredibly short space of time, Lolita found the car stopping before the building in which she roomed. Without saying a word to her, one of the men took her arm, led her to the door, waited while she opened it with her key, tipped his hat and was gone. From the one glance she got at his face with the light from the hall upon it she knew that he was the kind of man whom she would instinctively have walked around several blocks to avoid. His face was the sort which can only be properly described by the adjective hard and his eyes were almost murderously cold and unsympathetic and yet such men had rescued her. The wonder of it so occupied her mind as she walked up the stairs to the second floor that she almost stumbled over Warrill's feet, where he was sitting asleep in a hall chair.

• • • • • • • •

Warrill rose unsteadily to his feet. Probably Lolita had never presented such a perfect picture of youth and beauty in her life. She had taken off her hat and was carrying it in her hand. Her bobbed hair caught the light burnished gold recesses. Her cheeks were flushed from the effects of the gin and the evening's excitement. She looked a little frightened, softly feminine and tremendously appealing, but Warrill frowned at her.

"I'm sorry, Miss Farrar, if I'm intruding, but I'm worried about your sister. A quite terrible thing happened in class today and I'm afraid she's done something desperate. I decided to stay here until she came back, or until you came back; I guess the lady of the house thought that I had gone out. There doesn't seem to be anybody around. I sat down here to wait and went to sleep." He spoke in a very low tone. Thoughtfully Lolita motioned for him to follow her. Entering her room she was careful to turn on nothing but a little reading lamp that just barely lighted the room. Closing the door softly she turned to him:

"My name," she said steadily, watching him and wondering what had become of the glow of admiration for her beauty that she had seen in his eyes earlier in the evening, "is not Farrar; it is Forbes. My sister's name is Forbes, too."

"So I was told this afternoon. She had been attending a class of mine, but that doesn't make any difference, one way or another. The important thing is: What has become of her? Where can she be at this hour of the night?" Mischievously Lolita carried on her deception.

"There is no telling where Lolita Forbes may be at this hour of the night. She is the girl, you remember, who was involved in a very disgraceful scrape over the death of a man named Harvey Torrence not long ago. I'm surprised that you're so concerned over such a girl, a good-looking chap like you." He looked quickly and angrily down at her. Suddenly, standing in the middle of the floor facing her, he seemed to realize for the first time that he was alone in the room with her. He turned as if to go, but she put out a hand swiftly and caught hold of his arm.

"What's your hurry, Mr. Warrill; you've waited this long, you might as well wait until she comes in?" He turned back again irresolutely. "And, anyway," she moved closer to him and smiled up at him archly: "I can't understand why all the concern over Lolita, she's not even good looking." His figure became suddenly rigid; she saw little tight lines form about his mouth as he looked down at her disapprovingly.

"Miss Forbes," he said slowly, "I don't care a whoop what your sister has done, and, as a matter of fact, I more or less agree with you that she's not particularly good looking, but, d—n it all, I love the poor little thing as I've never loved a woman before, and if I can ever find her again—if nothing dreadful's happened to her so that she won't ever come back—I'm going to ask her to marry me the moment that I again see her." Lolita stepped back a pace as though he had struck her, but she still carried on the masquerade, pouted up at him:

"Don't you think that I'm prettier than my sister?"

"You're quite beautiful."

"Then why—" But she could see that her beauty was as nothing to him compared to his evident worry for the safety of the other Lolita who was not beautiful. She stepped close to him, put both hands upon his shoulders, looked up into his eyes:

"Mr. Warrill; I've been fooling you. Each time that you've seen me this evening it's been in a dim light. I am Lolita Forbes, the girl you've known as Margaret Farrar; I am the one who was mixed up in that dreadful affair in the papers; that's why I dyed my hair—all that sort of thing—wore those awful spectacles and dowdy clothes with the long dresses and high collars." He looked swiftly about the room, saw the electric light switch, strode over and pressed it, flooding the room with light. Walking back to the center of the floor, where she awaited him, he looked closely at her and then was instantly convinced. His arms were about her without delay. As she felt his tight embrace it seemed to Lolita that she was melting. A thousand times she had imagined his arms about her, but in her wildest dreams it had never seemed as good as it actually felt now. His kisses rained upon her upturned face, her closed eyes, and finally settled upon her lips with a warm finality that was so delicious that Lolita felt weak and drooped a little. Sensing this, he picked her up as easily as though she were a six-year-old child and sat down with her in a large easy chair, cradling her in his arms. Lolita buried her head upon his shoulder and cried softly. It was all so beautiful. Somehow he made up for everything that she had missed in life.

He sat and held her tightly until she had stopped crying and had pulled a large handkerchief from his pocket and was wiping her eyes upon it. Shyly, hiding her head, afraid to look at him, she spoke softly:

"I've loved you from the first moment that ever I saw you, that day when Miss Marion introduced us."

"Did you, dear?" He lifted up her head so that he might look into her eyes. "You poor little thing, I was so afraid that after what happened in class today you had done something desperate. It was when I got to thinking about that that I realized that I loved you."

The words sent a thrill clear down to Lolita's toes; she wriggled ecstatically. "How did you feel when you first realized it?"

"Oh, I don't know how to describe it. I've written the sensation into a hundred stories, thinking that I knew all about it; but I didn't really, nor have I ever read any one else's story that described it exactly."

"But tell me," she begged, breathless with the desire to hear.

"Oh, let me see. Well, first, I felt a sort of chill all over; and then little prickly sensations came on my scalp; and next I was just breathless with fright for fear something had happened to you. I kept seeing you as you looked after that Pringle person told on you and I just ached all over for you, but then, all that doesn't half describe it. It was all just too wonderful for words, that's all there is to it."

"And you don't care about all that stuff that was in the newspapers?"

"Not a bit."

"Not even if I were to tell you that part of it was really true?"

"Certainly not; do you think for one minute that I would permit myself to hold anything against any girl, knowing what a devil of a proposition life is, as every writer who studies it at close quarters must. Anyone with an ounce of perception can see that there isn't a modicum of intentional vicious badness in you. The fact that you made one mistake doesn't make any difference at all, in fact, it makes me want to love and protect you all the more. And, besides, I don't believe in all of the 'moral' rights and wrongs that so many people so glibly talk about. I'm not so sure that I am wise enough to calmly point to one thing and say 'that is wrong,' while another thing is right. People who are so sure about 'rights' and 'wrongs' make me supremely sick."

"But suppose I were to tell you that even tonight I had no more moral courage than deliberately to start out to misbehave because things had gone wrong? I'm afraid I'm not as good as you think I am. The fact of the matter is I let a sheik pick me up and take me out to a roadhouse and kiss me—that is, I let him take me out there. I didn't really let him kiss me; he helped himself in spite of all I could do, but I got away from him in time—for which fact no credit is due myself." He looked a little thoughtfully at her for a second, but waved this aside too after a moment, not even stopping to comment upon it as he bent to kiss her again and again.

For a long time they sat without a word as he hugged her closely to him. Suddenly, however, a terrific fear took hold of Lolita. Loving him with all her heart she realized that already she was again at the crossroads where one plain sign pointed to the right and the other to the wrong. He had said nothing, but somehow a subtle change had come over him, and over her. It was almost like a presence in the room. A consciousness of peril, delicious seeming, yet Lolita knew, fraught with portent. She rose and stood before him, eyes averted. When her words came they were almost a whisper.

"You had better go now."

He rose and stood before her, taking both of her hands.

"Must I?"

"Yes, you—you must; at once, too, please."

"But you told me you loved me?"

"I do."

"Then—?"

"You must go at once."

He caught her in his arms and, bending her back, rained kisses upon her throat, her cheeks and finally her lips.

"No, no, no, no," she said, pushing him from her, "I want you to go—please." Almost violently she pushed him from her. Without another word he turned toward the door; but, at the door he stopped, turned around, smiled warmly.

"Little angel," he said, "don't let yourself think that there's anything bad about you; I was testing you deliberately. You're true blue. If you hadn't asked me to go, it would have broken my heart. I couldn't have stopped loving you; but it would have been—different; not half so beautiful as it is now." With that he opened the door and was gone.

For a long time she stood in the middle of the floor feeling his kisses still upon her, his warm arms about her. Then she sat down before a little enamel dressing table and started removing her clothing. Presently she drew on a pair of silk pajamas and slid in between cool covers. She sighed and hugged her pillow and all at once it came to her that she had somehow changed for the better. How was it that she had ordered him to go, though every ounce of her physical being wished him to stay. It was somehow wonderful because it proved conclusively that she was not as she had a little let herself gradually think she was. A feeling of happy triumph shot through her. For the first time since Harvey Torrence had come into her life she felt good, clean, as though she were really going to be able to live up to her highest ideals in spite of everything.

(Continued Tuesday)

And The Country Is Broke?

Thirty-five cars, machines and a few real autoMOBILES by actual count were nosed in to the curb in the one block between Kingshighway and New Madrid Street along Front Thursday afternoon. Figured at $500 a 'round this totals $17,500, and this amount does not include the cars usually found on Center, New Madrid, Malone and Kingshighway. Those who have no faith in the recuperating properties of Sikeston and Southeast Missouri might take an occasional look along auto row, and that evening visit both hotels and count the cars of tourists and traveling men who make this their stopping point, or district headquarters. Yes, the country is broke all right.

SPECIAL DRESS SALE
SATURDAY ONLY

Washable Flat Crepes, Sport Silks in the wanted summer colors and white

Sleeveless and with Sleeves

all sizes

2 Dresses for $9.95

Each dress is a regular $6.95 Value.

Bring a friend and DIVIDE THE COST

Also our regular $12.95 dresses at $8.95

A beautiful selection to choose from

The Peoples Store
SIKESTON

We Give and Redeem Eagle Stamps



MALONE THEATRE

SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1929

Matinee 2:30 Night 7:15

"CHINA BOUND"

With George K. Arthur and Karl Dane

COMEDY

Felix the Cat and News

Admission 10c & 25c Matinee

Night 10c and 35c

THE COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN

LIONS HEAR TALK ON DAIRY INDUSTRY

The Sikeston Lions Club heard some of the practical aspects of the dairy industry at the weekly luncheon meeting Thursday, when John Reiss told briefly what he believed about dairying in Southeast Missouri, and this area in particular.

According to this speaker, dairying is profitable, financially; has unlimited possibilities of development, and carries an added incentive in that the dairy cow builds up soil fertility. Mr. Reiss told the club that he had expreimented this year with vetch, a more complete story of which will be found elsewhere in this issue of The Standard. Vetch, said the speaker, is an untried crop here, but its initial showing on his farm east of town, proved conclusively to him that it could be grown successfully in sandy soil. He added that the crop made excellent dairy feed. Sweet clover, he said, needs a lime in this part of the country. He stated that previous efforts on his part to get a good stand, had met with failure, but that the application of lime this year had resulted in an excellent crop.

Mr. Reiss urged the Lions Club and other civic clubs to back dairying to the utmost, saying that it will ultimately benefit both farmers and the community. The speaker urged that other dairymen belong to dairy herd improvement associations, saying that success depended upon constantly bettering production by building up the herd.

C. H. Denman, in charge of the program, asked Mr. Reiss what the busines interests of Sikeston might do to provide an adequate market for dairy products, and whether that market was adequate at present to take care of production. Mr. Reiss answered by saying that the local market is limited, but that an unlimited market was available by shipping sour cream to larger centers. He was backed up in this statement by the visiting president of the East Prairie Lions Club, Harry Roberts, who gave an instance of a local man who shipped his product to Chicago and St. Louis with profitable results.

The meeting was in charge of Lee Bowman, first vice-president of the Club in the absence of Ernest Harper, president; who has been ill for the past week.

ICE CREAM PLANT BUYS 150 GALLONS MILK DAILY

Recent changes in the plan of operation of the Midwest Dairy Plant here led to the following statement as given by the secretary of the local office.

Ice cream is no longer manufactured here in the strict sense of the word. The company now ships 150 gallons of whole milk, bought locally from four original customers of the Hebbele plant, to Cape, where it is converted into 'mix", which is then reshipped to Sikeston to be frozen, hardened and stored for final disposal in the Sikeston trade territory. The plant will buy only enough whole milk to fill its requirements.

The secretary also stated that buying of sweet cream has been discontinuedfi since it was found to be unprofitable to pay sweet cream prices here, and take a reduced price for sour cream when the product was shipped to creameries out of town.

NEGRO FARM HAND SHOOTS SELF WHILE CLEANING GUN

Elic Taylor, otherwise known as "Slim", a farm hand on the Grover Baker farm, suffered a p ainful mishap Wednesday afternoon, when a .41 Colts special went off, the bullet tearing through one of the bones in his left hand. According to Slim, he was occupied in cleaning the weapon when it suddenly went off. He was treated by Dr. Presnell.



CHRISTIAN YOUNG PEOPLE WILL HOLD CONVENTION AT ARCADIA, JUNE 27-30

The Annual Young People's Conference conducted by the Christian churches of Southeast Missouri, will be held at Arcadia, June 27-30, at the Methodist Assembly Grounds.

An excellent program has been arranged and the young people who attend this Conference may be assured ot an inspirational meeting, fine fellowship and a delightful outing.

The Conference Officers are: President, Kemper Bruton, Sikeston; vice-presidents, Miss Reva Branum, Dexter, Richard Tatum, Kennet; secretary, Miss Ethel Henry, Flat River; Tresaurer, Miss Juvata Jo Bergmann, Cape Girardeau.

Rev. R M Talbert, Cape Girardeau, is Dean of the Conference Mrs Jno. Paul Pack, Kennett, is registrar. Mrs. Leonora Condit, Hayti, will be Dean of women, and Rev. Floyd Frye, Caruthersville, will look after the welfare of the young men.

The faculty this year includes:

Mrs. Anna Scott Carter, Kansas City, Rev. John Paul Pack, Kennett, Rev. J. L. Wilkinson, Poplar Bluff, Rev. A. Mendenhall, Cape Girardeau and a Missionary. Rev. E. B. Hensley, Flat River, is Chapel Director. Rev. A. A. Hedges, Dexter, Recreation Director. Homar Allan, St. Louis, will direct the music and singing. Miss Lillian Gale, Bismarck, will have charge of the Vesper Services. Rev. W. B. Blakemore, St. Louis, will be the Sunday preacher. Special lecturers for the Conference will be Rev. G. A. Hoffman, Bloomfield, Rev. J. M. Bailey, Farmington Rev. F. C. Horton, Piedmont and Rev. J. H. Coil, St. Louis.

The cost of living at the Assembly Grounds is small and everyone will be well repaid for the necessary expenses. Sunday Schools, Christian Endeavor and Missionary Societies and individuals are urged to send young people. It is a good investment. Write the Dean or Registrar for further information.

S. E. MO. EDITORS TO MEET FRIDAY IN BLOOMFIELD

Bloomfield, June 13.—Newspaper editors and publishers in Southeast Missouri will hold their annual one-day convention here tomorrow, with shop problems and the district farm outlook the principle subject for discussion.

Clint H. Denman of Sikeston, who was appointed president to succeed Fred E. Kies, o f Jackson, who is spending the summer in Europe, will preside.

Speakers of the forenoon session will include Charles C .Oliver of the Bloomfield Vindicator, J. H. Wolpers of the American-Republic at Poplar Bluff, Fred Naeter of the Cape Girardeau Southeast Missourian, Ed A Wright of Portageville Missourian, and Joe A. Ernst of the Ste. Genevieve Herald.

At the afternoon session, J. S. Hubbard, executive secretary of the Missouri Press Association; Howe V Morgan of the News-Plaindealer at Sparta, Ill., and Lon Sanders of St. Louis will be speakers.

An evening session with a banquet will be the closing feature. E. P. Crowe of Dexter will preside, and addgresses will be made by Deane Walter Williams of the Missouri University School of Journalism and John A. Montgomery, prominent Stoddard county farmer.

$11,000 IN FARM LOANS APPROVED AT DEXTER WED.

Loans amounting to $11,695, to farmers of Southeast Missouri to assist them in making this year's crops, were approved Wednesday at the weekly meeting of the discount committe of the Southeast Missouri Agricultural Credit Corporation, at Dexter. Approval of these brought to approximately $85,000 the total amount of the credit bank's loans.

Most of the requests for loans are for small amounts, according to S. B. Hunter, manager of the Farm Credit Bank, and will probably be used to a large extent in cultivating cotton.

MOREHOUSE SCHOOL TEACHER FILES IN BANKRUPTCY TUES.

Cape Girardeau, June 13.—Mrs. J. S. Wallace, school teacher of Morehouse, Tuesday, filed petition of bankruptcy in Federal District Court last Tuedsay. Mrs. Wallace listed liabilities of $3100, and assets of $250, the liabilities being indebtedness to the Federal Land Bank.

RAIN HALTS SCHEDULED MUNY GAME THURSDAY P. M

A game between The Standard Oils and Co. K, scheduled for Thursday afternon had to be called off on account of rain which started falling about noon. Wet grounds may defer the Gristo-International game rescheduled for Friday afternoon from last Tuesday.

Local and Personal

Mrs. H. Lampert returned from St. Louis, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Waggoner and daughter of Dexter visited H. Lampert, Thursday.

Leonard Watson left Tuesday afternoon for St. Louis, where he will seek employment.

Rev. Allen Rankin and family of Anniston spent Sunday with Mrs. Madie Rankin of this city.

Phil Flinberg of Cape Girardeau is spending the week in Sikeston visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert.

Shap Hunter, Jr., is home for a furlough. He is in the Navy and stationed at Mare Island, Calif.

Miss Nellie Rankin returned Saturday from Mayfield, Ky., where she spent two weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Earl Pate of St. Louis came down during the week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Finberg and family of Portageville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Gill Taylor, chief operator at the local telephone office, attended a district meeting at Cape Girardeau Wednesday.

M. Barkowitz and daughter of Portageville were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lampert Wednesday evening.

Misses Lucille and Louise Stubblefield entered summer school of the Southeast Missouri Teachers College at Cape Girardeau, Monday.

Emil Higgins and Stewart Chambliss of Greenwood, Miss., spent the latter part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Higgins.

Mrs. R. A. Moll and children of Cairo, Mrs. J. N. Sheppard and Miss Hyacinth Sheppard were dinner guests of Mrs. Sam Bowman Tuesday.

Miss Rebecca Baker, daughter of Mrs. Louis Baker, of Columbia, Mo. came in Wednesday for a short visit with relatives. She will return Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Welsh and Heinie Henry drove to Dexter Wednesday evening and attended a showing of "The Singing Fool" at Weeks' Theatre.

Capt. E. T. Wheatley left Thursday morning for a two-weeks' encampment with the 205th Inf., Minnesota National Guards at Lake City, Minn., as instructor.

Miss Fannye Becker returned this week from an extended visit with relatives in Charleston, S. C., and New York City. Mrs. I. Levine, an aunt from New York, returned with her for a few days' visit.

A. A. Harrison, otherwise known to his friends and Bank of Sikeston customers as Lonnie, left this city early Thursday morning for a week's vacation in Dermott and other points in Arkansas visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Waggoner and daughter, Jeannette, of Dexter, Mr and Mrs. Max Hiller and daughter, Lena, of Malden and Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert motored to Oran Sunday evening for a visit with Mr. Banks.

Sam Gaston made a trip to Cedar Rapids, the first of this week and returned with Mrs. Gaston and baby girl, Betty Marie, who will in the future make their home in this city. Mr. Gaston is employed in the Division 10 highway office.

Mrs. R. A. Moll and children of Cairo, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Latham and chidren, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sheppard, Misses Hyacinth Sheppard and Evelyn Sutton enjoyed a picnic supper at Miner Switch Wednesday evening.

Among the many Sikestonian who were in Dexter Tuesday night to see "The Singing Fool" were: Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Bowman, Mr. and Mrs Harry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Loebe, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Loebe and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Higgins, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Mack Higgins, Mrs. J. Z. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dover, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Welter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. E. J Keith, Miss Ann Taylor, Mrs. Ruth Malone, Mrs. Grace Malone, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnson, Mrs. E. B. Buchanan, Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. John Powell, Misses Evelyn Sutton and Hyacinth Sheppard.

GOLF PRO VISITS CITY

Harry Walker of Clayton, Mo., golf instructor, visited Sikeston Thursday morning in the interests of bigger and better drives, cleaner chipshots and more accurate putting. In other words, Mr. Walker instructed local fans of the Scottish national past time in some of the finer points of the game. Rain that afternoon halted the instruction.

H. LAMPERT'S

BONAFIDE

Close Out and Get Out

SALE

STARTS

FRIDAY June 14th

Be Sure To Attend and Read the Circular As This Is Southeast Missouri's Greatest Sale

Let Nothing Keep You Away

Doors Open 8:30 A. M.

DAN McCOY-JANE R. BOCK WED SUNDAY AT BLYTHEVILLE

Daniel McCoy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McCoy, Sr., of this city, and Miss Jane Bock of New Madrid, divulged to a few friends Wednesday that they had been quietly married in Blytheville, Ark., last Sunday afternoon.

The groom is well known to a large circle of friends, and comes from one of the most highly respected families of this city. He is 21 years old. Mrs. McCoy, nee Bock, is 17 and in her last year of high school in New Madrid, and is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bock of that city.

The Standard joins a host of mutual friends of the young people in wishing for them a long and prosperous married life.

ONE-POUND HAILSTONES REPORTED NEAR JOPLIN

Joplin, June 12.—Hail stones, some weighing approximately a pound pelted sections of Jasper County late today, damaging crops in some places, riddling automobile tops and breaking plateglass windows at Carl Junction, near here.

Apparently Carl Junction was the heaviest sufferer from the terrific hail and rain storm. Carthage, near the center of the county, reported the hail there was not severe.

One hail stone at Carl Junction, a report said, measured 5¾ inches long, 5¼ inches wide and 3 inches thick. It weighed approximately a pound.

Many plate-glass windows in the business section of Carl Junction were broken. A checkup tonight indicated that almost every residence was damaged to some extent by the large stones which beat shingles from the house tops and broke window lights.

No one was reported to be hurt.

Mrs. Harry Lampert visited in Jonesboro, Ark., Monday.

Van Buren.—Market benefit is expected to accrue to tomato canners of the Ozarks from a provision in the tariff bill which soon will come before the Senate, increasing tariff on canned tomatoes from 15 to 40 per cent. About 20 per cent of all canned tomatoes used in the United States are imported from Italy, it is said, and the tariff will protect Ozarks growers to a great extent.

MISSISSIPPI COUNTY FARM BUREAU NEWS

Need Early Maturing

Continued rains during April and May have delayed plowing and the planting of corn in some sections of Mississippi County to a date when the use of earlier varieties of corn will be advisable on a large part of the last planted acreages, says County Agent Teal. The standard varieties, St. Charles White and St. Charles Yellow, are reasonably certain to mature safely if planted as late as June 15.

After June 15, early maturing varieties might well be used, preferably woa Silver Min, Funk's Yellow Dent, Sutton's White, Pride of the North an dother 90-day yarieties. On the better soils, they cannot be expected to yield as well as the standard varieties but they are more certain to mature and produce better quality of grain.

Wild Feed Not Enough

The most common mistake made by poultry keepers is that of not feeding a mash well supplied with animal protein. It is a mistaken economy, thinks County Agent Teal, to force the hens to depend upon worms, bugs and grasshoppers as sources of protein feed. The most successful poultry keepers have found it more profitable to keep plenty of mash before their chickens.

An economical and palatable mash may be made of 200 pounds of bran, 200 pounds of shorts, 200 pounds corn meal, 150 pounds meat scrap, and 7 pounds of salt. The meat scraps may be reduced by one-half when milk is kept before the chickens. It does evry little good to supply mill feeds unless some form of animal protein feed is incorporated with the mixutre. Meat scarsp, milk and high grade tankage are the most economical sources of animal protein.

A five year program for better dairy sires, as advocated by the Missouri College of Agriculture, has been planned by the Cape Girardeau County Bankers' Association, according to M. J. Regan of the College. This work was explained and the work planned at a recent meeting of the association at which all of the banks of the county were represented.

HERCULANEUM SENDS LINEUP OF TEAM FOR GAME JUNE 23

The undefeated team from Herculaneum signed up for a game with the locals here Sunday, June 23, will place the following men on the diamond according to a notice received from the manager of that team Thursday morning.

Horn, rf; McCoy, 2b; Defoni, 3b; Rapp, ss; Masterson, 1b; Thomas, p; De Rousse, c; Yesberg, lf; Partney cf; Baker, Francis, Broombaugh.

FOR RENT—House. Call Mrs. W. H. Tanner. tf.

FOR RENT—Furnished bed room.—Mrs. Marshall Myers, 406 Center St. tf.

FOR RENT—4-room house, corner Center and Ranney Streets. See Jno Chaney. tf.

FOR SALE

27-475 Buick Sedan, good as new. Equipped with Goodyear Double Eagles. *Cash—Terms—Trade*

See Wade Tucker, Sikeston, Mo.



Baked to Order

Next time you have a party or wish a special cake baked phone 84 and tell us what you want. We will give the making and baking the same care you would, and the cost will be but little more than the ingredients alone would cost you.

A TREAT FOR THE HUNGRY

KRISPY-KRUST BREAD

Good to ihe Last Crumb

AT ALL GROCERIES AND MARKETS

PHONE 84

Welter Bake Shop

We Give and Redeem Eagle Stamps

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. B. Martin



Co-Operation of Body Makes Successful Iron Shots

THE average golfer is not able to handle an iron club and get the distance that the pro obtains, or the low handicap amateur. Most players force the iron. Slicing is fatal to any iron shot unless, of course, it is the intentional fadeaway which is controlled and useful in long approaches.

In all successful iron shots the body must help the arms, but there must be no suspicion of false timing. The body does its work just at the impact. The head is still down at this instant if the shot is not one of tremendous distance. In this case, the head turns gradually with the club movement in order to permit the right shoulder to do its work.

(Copyright.)

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. B. Martin



Follow Through Most Important in Putting

THE scientific putter who is always the successful putter is never guilty of lifting the putter and dropping it on the ball. Neither does he draw the club back further than is absolutely necessary.

The stroke is firm and well in hand all the time. One thing that is absolutely necessary is to follow through. One professional expressed it just right when he said permit the club, in putting, to escort the ball. This means, of course, to let the club continue on in the line to the hole which should make sure of certain direction.

The hands alone will be sufficient to make the stroke on all short putts. It is only when we must travel across the green that the arms might be needed.

(Copyright.)

Post Season Used Radio Cleanup Sale

A number of nationally known battery sets, complete with tubes, batteries and speaker are now priced for quick sale.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO PASS UP

YOUNG'S PLACE

West Malone Ave. Phone 192

FREE from June 15th to June 25th

A HIGH QUALITY TUBE

WE are giving you a tube free because we want you to "give us a trial". We know that once you buy a Cupples tire . . . once you get the thousands of miles of care-free motoring it will give . . . that you will want ALL Cupples . . . ALL the time.

The Cupples line is a Quality line. It is led by the "SUPREME"... a tire that is guaranteed to give you 18,000 miles of normal service and to be free from defects in material and workmanship for life. Cupples "REGULAR" tires are outstanding values that enable us to give you quality tires at low cost.

NO "MARK UP" IN PRICES!
—You get a tube absolutely FREE!

A Cupples Supreme Tube FREE
with each Cupples Supreme Tire
—or—
An Exton Red Tube FREE
with each Cupples Regular Tire

They are high quality—these tubes we are giving away on this unusual offer. They are new fresh stock, and you receive the size that fits the tire you buy.



The Cupples "Supreme"

Come in and get further details of this unusual and limited offer that will save you money.

Carroll's Tire Station

Day and Night Malone and Stoddard

WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

Where Uncle Sam Gets His Money

THREE and one-half billion dollars is a lot of money. The annual income of the federal government, however, is approximately this amount. To be able to plan upon this amount year after year, its source must be one upon which a great deal of reliance can be placed.

One of the first acts of the first congress in 1789 was to pass a tariff bill, because the need for raising revenue was extremely pressing. Since this early beginning, there has never been a time when reliance has not been placed upon the tariff for some revenue. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1927, the total receipts from this source were something more than $605,000,000.

The early receipts from the tariff proved insufficient and were soon supplemented by a tax upon carriages, whisky and a few other commodities. These were unpopular, the one on whisky so much so that the whisky rebellion was the result. These taxes on commodities were given up early in the Nineteenth century, but were called into use again to help finance the War of 1812, only to be discarded in 1817 to be used no more until the Civil war. Since the Civil war taxes upon commodities have been continuously used, the list being greatly extended in time of emergency. At present the principal levies are upon tobacco, playing cards, automobiles and accessories. The total receipts in 1927 were about $800,000,000.

During the Civil war the federal government levied a tax on personal incomes. This was given up in 1872 and no revenue was again received from this source until 1913. In 1909 an excise tax was first levied upon corporations measured by a tax on the net income. Both taxes continue in the present revenue system and were responsible in 1927 for receipts totaling more than $1,942,000,000.

At different emergencies the federal government has taxed inheritances or estates. An estate tax was introduced during the World war which has been continued in modified form. The receipts from this source in 1927 were but a few million dollars.

The federal government is the owner of a number of securities which are productive of revenue. The foreign obligations brought in 1927, through payment of principal and interest, about $206,000,000. The receipts from railroad securities were about $90,000,000, those from the sale of surplus property about $18,000,000, while the Panama canal tolls were about $25,700,000.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR RENT—2 furnished room with lights and bath for light housekeeping. Apply to Mrs. Clem Marshall, back of Dye Hotel.

Little Band-Wagon Journeys

By L. T. MERRILL

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

18.—Lincoln's First Nomination.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S debates with Stephen A. Douglas on the slavery question in 1858 made him the logical man for the West to put forward for Republican Presidential honors in 1860. After the success of his speech at Cooper Institute in New York and the enthusiastic reception he received in New England early in the election year, Lincoln himself became a receptive and active aspirant for the nomination.

The Republican convention of 1860 at Chicago was more nearly like the present-day national nominating gatherings than any previous convention had been. The huge Wigwam, a building erected especially for the occasion, with a seating capacity of 10,000 enabled larger crowds than had ever attended a national convention to gather in the auditorium and for the first time by their cheering to take a large part in influencing the proceedings of a nominating gathering. The managers on neither side were slow to try to use to good advantage psychological effects of crowd support, but in the technique of mass demonstrations Lincoln's managers had rather the better of the show compared with the impressarios of any other contender.

William H. Seward of New York, leading aspirant from the East, came to the convention with a contingent of several thousand supporters and a colorfully uniformed brass band. His myrmidons held a grand parade through Chicago streets and basked overlong in the acclaim of admiring crowds.

This gave the Lincoln managers opportunity to put into effect a clever piece of strategy. They packed the convention galleries with Lincoln shouters and when the Seward paraders finished their marching they found the space for spectators jammed almost to capacity. So hundreds of the Seward contingent, other than delegates, cooled their heels outside, while "Old Abe's" adherents, who filled the Wigwam, made the best of their opportunities to whoop up enthusiasm for the Illinois rail-splitter candidate.

The Seward supporters had been overconfident. The night previous to placing the favorites' names in nomination they gave a big champagne supper and went about serenading the city with their band.

But while they were imbibing liquid refreshment and marching, the Lincoln leaders were swinging large numbers of delegates to the Lincoln standard by the argument that Seward could not be elected if nominated because of his more radical utterances on the question of slavery than Lincoln had generally been accredited with making.

The Sewardites had a stunning surprise coming to them the next day. They managed to make a great demonstration when their favorite was put in nomination, with a prizefighter of the time acting as cheer-leader. "Hundreds of persons stopped their ears in pain," testified Murat Halstead, Cincinnati editor, who declared the "shouting was absolutely frantic, shrill and wild," and of an "infernal intensity" never equaled by any Comanche.

But the Lincoln managers also had hired a couple of cheer-leaders with stentorian voices. One of them the historian, Rhodes, declares had shouting power with which he could make himself heard above the howling of the loudest storms on Lake Michigan. The same authority says the other leather-lunged worthy was a Democrat, engaged solely for his recognized ability to organize a claque. The pair of them were put in charge of the Lincoln cheering section. The resulting uproar in the Lincoln counter-demonstration was put down by the Cincinnati editor as "beyond description."

"I thought the Seward yell could not be surpassed," he wrote, "but the Lincoln boys were clearly ahead, and, feeling their victory, as there was a lull in the storm, took deep breaths all around, and gave a concentrated shriek that was positively awful, and accompanied it with stamping that made every plank and pillar in the building quiver."

When the victory for Lincoln came, such a deafening tumult burst forth again that a cannon which was being fired on the roof of the Wigwam to signalize the result could not be heard inside the building.

When the roll call of the third ballot was taken, Lincoln was found to be just one and a half votes short of a victory. Then Ohio switched four votes to the Lincoln column, and some other states changed their votes till the rail-splitter had a total of 354, or 21 more than a majority, when the nomination was made unanimous by acclamation.

John Tyler shed tears when Henry Clay, his favorite for the Whig nomination, was defeated by Thurlow Weed's doctrine of availability in the Whig convention of 1839. Now it was the turn of Weed, a former law partner of Seward, to see his own doctrine used with deadly effect against the New York favorite son, and at Seward's defeat he was "completely unnerved" and "even shed tears."

IN WHICH ADVICE HELPS TO EXTRACT A MIRED TRACTOR

Lon Swanner's weed moving crew furnished diversion and amusement for some 25 or 30 Sikeston men and boys Thursday morning about 10:00 o'clock, when one of the two tractors being used to pull a mowing machine, became mired in the vacant lot adjoining the Ancell Filling Station, corner of Kingshighway and Center.

A large gallery collected within a short time, and offered timely, if unnecessary advice calculated to aid the workmen in extracting the machine. The advice of G. J. Phillips, State Highway engineer, boosted by another tractor, finally solved the problem and the two machines went roaring down the street to hunt other weed patches.

BRIDGE PROJECTS AT BLUFF TOTAL $400,000

Poplar Bluff, June 12.—The Highway Department has plans completed for construction of a new bridge over the St. Francis River at Fisk, and for building a trestle across the lowland just east of the river, so as to assure continuance of traffic over U. S. Highway 60 at all times of the year. This project will cost about $250,000, the engineer believes.

Another project is for construction of a viaduct over the Missouri Pacific and Frisco Railroads at the south limits of Poplar Bluff. This viaduct will cost about $150,000. Half the cost will be borne by the two railroads and half by the State Highway Commission. Daniels says the department expects to have work well under way by fall, and to have the bridge completed within one year.

Paducah, Ky.—Five minutes before she died, Mrs. Mary Jane Watson who relatives said was 101 years old, smoked a cigar.

FOR RENT—3-room house, with basement and lights. Close in. Call 640 or 481.

FOR RENT—Two sets of furnished rooms for light housekeeping.—Mrs. J. H. Held, 341 North St. tf.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed fresh eggs. Delivered to the home. Notify Louis Watkins, Vanduser, Mo.

FOR SALE—Refrigerator in good condition. Fifty pound ice capacity. 14.00. Ben F. Matthews. Telephone 903 F 5.

FOR RENT—5-room modern house, basement, garage, 4 lots, on North Ranney, reasonable rent.—Paul Buchholz, phone 903F12. tf.

NOTICE—Those troubled with any kind of foot ailment and desire an appointment with Dr. Marvin Clodfelter, chiropodist, can address him at 316 H-H Building, Cape Girardeau or phone 2021. He will be in Sikeston from 10 to 4 o'clock Sunday.

Sikeston Standard, $1.50 per year.

WEEKS Theatre

Dexter, Missouri

Sunday and Monday, June 16-17

MATINEE—Sunday, 1:30
NIGHT—7:30

Matinee Admission 15c and 25c
Night—Admission 15c and 35c



The divine lady of the screen talking in

"Prisoners"

with IAN KEITH

See Molnar's masterpiece of a little night club dancer who steals the love of a man—and makes him like it! Hear the voice of the screen's most beautiful star and the colorful Bohemian music played by the Vitaphone music masters. Feel the spell of Corinne's beauty as Vitaphone doubles her charm.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18 and 19



Admission 15c and 35c

MALONE THEATRE

7:15 O'clock Nightly



FRIDAY
Afternoon and Evening

Dedicated to the heroic flyers of the U. S. Navy! Made with the co-operation of the U. S. Navy, this epic film is a true record of the laughs, the loves, the heroism, the countless thrills and dnagers of the naval flyers. A plant afire miles in the air! Breath-taking moments never bfeore brought to the screen!



PATHE REVIEW and Spectacle—"LIGHTS OF INDIA"

Matinee 3 p. m.—Adm. 10c & 25c
Admission 15c and 35c
EVENINGS—7:15 and 8:45 P. M.
ADMISSION 10c & 35c

SATURDAY
Continuous show 2:30 to 11:00

Jed. Wells
(World's Champion Rider)
"Grit Wins"

Blazing action in a stirring picture of bare fists, plunging hoofs and love triumphant!

AESOP FABLES and Episode 10—"TARZAN, THE MIGHTY"

Admission 2:30 to 6—10c & 25c
Admission 6 to 11 15c and 25c

SUNDAY
Matinee and Night
George K. ARTHUR & KARL DANE
in

"China Bound"

NEWS, COMEDY and CARTOON

Matinee 2:30—Adm. 10c & 25c
Evening 7:15 ond 8:45—Adm. 15c and 35c

MONDAY and TUESDAY



with LOUISE DRESSER, DAVID ROLLINS, SUE CAROL and ARTHUR LAKE

Here's your greatest entertainment thrill. An action-picture of youthful romance and daring in the air. No war scenes, but new thrills and new laughs in a new setting—the aviation schools where daredevil youth learns to fly.

NEWS and Comedy—"CALLING HUBBY'S BLUFF"

Matinee Monday 3 P. M.
Admission 10c and 25c
Evening 7:15 & 8.45—Adm. 10c & 35c

WANTED—Washings to do at home. —Mrs. Gertrude Colley, 324 North Prairie.

FOR RENT—4-room house across street from Shoe Factory. See Marshall Myers.

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light housekeeping, with bath.—Mrs. Flora Shain, 625 Prosperity St. tf.



Have you tried, — Golden brown waffles, Electrically cooked right on your table.

WEDNESDAY

Coming—The most sensational picture production of the season—the hit of the year in New York—a production de luxe.



VIRGINIA BRADFORD, ROBERT EDESON, JULIA FAYE, MAY ROBSON and T. ROY BARNES. From the play by Maurine Watkins produced on the stage by Sam H. Harris.

To save his wife from death on the gallows, he shouldered her crime, but she—a subtle comedy drama brimming with thrills, expectancy, laughs and tense heart appeal. The dramatic story of a vixen wife who got away witr murder—a mingling of fine humor and tense drama—the most startling production of the current season—don't miss it.

NEWS and Comedy—"HAPPY HEELS"

Admission 10c and 25c

THURSDAY



with EDMUND LOWE, LOIS MORAN, LUCIEN LITTLEFIELD

Story by George Ade

A city lion gets a few needed lessons from a little country mouse. See tdis masterpiece of screen comedy.

Admission 10c and 25c

Comedy—"FOLLOW TEACHER"

COMING—Corinne Griffith in "PRISONERS" & Lon Chaney in "WHERE EAST IS EAST"

FOR RENT!

Modern residence suitable for two families. Rent reasonable

W. T. WALKER

837 Park Ave., Sikeston, Mo.

MRS. KEY WINS $8000 SUIT, APPEAL FILED

Mrs. Nancy Key, for the past twenty-five years housekeeper of the late John Kaiser, was awarded judgment for $8000 in Probate Court before Judge T. B. Dudley last Monday, for "nursing and attention" to the said John Kaiser. Mrs. Key filed her suit against the estate for $8660.

Executor Cecil C. Reed appealed the judgment Wednesday for re-hearing in Circuit Court.

EIGHT GOLF BALLS WERE TOO HEAVY ON TURTLE'S STOMACH

Poplar Bluff, June 11.—A big turtle crawled out of the drainage ditch at the Poplar Bluff Country Club a few days ago and breathed his last. He was an unusually nice specimen and the cause of his death was a puzzle to caddied, who find it a pleasure to chase balls for pay, so they decided to conduct a postmortem.

When the turtle's vital organs were opened, the caddies found eight perfectly good golf balls. The turtle, they believe, thought he had found a nice hen's nest and a square meal.

The caddies decided Mr. Turtle's death was due to acute indigestion.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school—9:45 a. m.

Our attendance is growing and you can help by being on time with your Bible in hand and a prepared lesson.

Morning service—11:00.

Subject: "Restoration of the Joy of Salvation".

B. Y. P. U. meets 7:00 p. m.

Evening worship—8:00. Text: "Whosoever will lose his life for MY SAKE shall find it". Matt. 16:25.

Come and worship with us.

A. C. RUDLOFF, Pastor.

THE MANOS CAFE CHANGES HANDS

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sheppard have taken over the Manos Cafe on Malone Avenue and hope to have the place open and ready to serve customers Monday.

Mrs. Sheppard is one of the best cooks in the city and expects to make the pies and cakes served, which will be a guarantee that everything will be of the best.

The rooms are now being given a thorough cleaning, for cleanliness has always been the watchword of the Sheppards.

They will serve short orders and a regular plate lunch at the noon hour. We bespeak for them a liberal patronage.

MISS EMILY JOSLYN, C'STON GIRL, AND GARLAND RUSSELL, CHCAGO, UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Charleston, June 12.—Miss Emily Joslyn, younges t daughter of the Hon. O. W. Joslyn of this city, and Garland Russell of Chicago, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Russell of Columbia, Mo., were married here this evening with elaborate wedding ceremonies.

The ceremony was said by the Rev E. H. Orear, pastor of the First Methodist church of this city. Music was furnished by Mrs. Jacob Grigsby and Miss Louise Ogilvie. Flower girls were Misses Evelyn Joslyn Shepard and Frances Deal. Miss Pearl Cohen of Elmira, N. Y., was maid of honor, and Mrs. Clyde Shepard of Columbia, was matron of honor. Harry Hannah of Cihcago was best man. An informal reception followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Russell left after the reception for Lake Geneva, Wis., where they will spend some time before going to their home in Chicago.

In And Out of Missouri

Hugh Douglas of Dexter, who was arrested a few days ago on a charge of embezzling $864 from the Brotherhood of Railway Maintenance of Way Men, was scheduled to be held this afternoon before Justice of the Peace George Babcock.

Jefferson City, June 11.—Elvira Wukasch, high school girl of Concordia, Lafayette County, today won the State high school spelling contest by spelling 322 out of 325 words correctly. Weldon Kellogg, a Hunnewell (Mo.) grade school pupil, won the elementary contest when he misspelled only five out of 200 words.

New York.—Alfred E. Smith is dictating 5000 words and up daily of "Up to Now", a title selected for his book in preference to such proposals as "Let's Look at the Record", and "The Name Is Smith". Some of the papers say he will receive $1 a word or $100,000.

Paducah, Ky.—Five minutes before she died, Mrs. Mary Jane Watson who relatives said was 101 years old, smoked a cigar.

Sheridan, Ark., June 11.—The farmers of Grant County have started shipping early potatoes. They are realizing from $1.25 to $1.35 per bushel this season, and it is reported one of the best crops ever produced in this county. The yield is being reported from 100 to 150 bushels per acre.

Cape Girardeau, June 11.—Elmer E. Vosburgh, charged with embezzlement, is under arrest at El Paso, Texas. Sheriff Nat Snyder has been notified. Vosburgh disappeared recently while under $1000 bond. He is charged with appropriating funds of the Homestead Building and Loan Association of St. Louis, while an agent for the company here. Sheriff Snyder plans to have Vosburgh returned here.

Nashville, Tenn., June 11.—Married in a cemetery by a justice of the peace, who is also a funeral director, is the novel beginning of the married life of two Lebanon, Tenn., couples whose double wedding took place in Cedar Grove Cemetery, Lebanon, Saturday. C. H. Ligon, justice of the peace, who is also the Lebanon funeral director, performed the ceremony in which Miss Lilly Kelly married James Thorn, and Miss Willie Bell Hoover married Shubie West. All four are of Lebanon.

Butler—Pleasure resort established at Butler Lake.

Stanberry—Numerous local store establishments improved.

Quarters in Greentop remodeled for occupancy by restaurant.

Trenton—Sound equipment being installed at Hubbell Theatre.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Friday and Saturday Specials

Potatoes, New, per peck, 15 lbs.	**32c**
Post Toasties, two packages for	**15c**
Corn Flakes, Kellogg's, 2 for	**15c**
Campbells Beans, 3 cans for	**28c**
Pet Milk, tall cans, 3 for	**28c**
Flour, Self Rising, 24 lb. sack	**79c**
Standard Corn, 3 cans for	**25c**
Palmolive Soap, 3 for	**20c**
P and G Soap, 10 bars for	**37c**
Sugar, Domino, 25 lb. cloth bags	**$1.45**
Sugar, pure cane, 10 lb. bulk for	**55c**
Coffee, Maxwell House, lb can	**47c**
Coffee, H & K, 1 lb. can	**47c**

MEAT MARKET

Pure Lard, lb.	**12½c**
Pure Lard, 50 lb. cans	**$6.25**
Hams, Fresh Pork, ½ or whole	**28c**
Pork Loins, ½ or whole	**27c**
HAMS, Krey's Sugar Cured, 1-2 or whole	**30c**
Pork Shoulders, whole, lb.	**19c**
Smoked Jowls, lb.	**15c**
Bacon, Sugar Cured, ½ or whole, lb.	**25c**
Bacon, Dry Salt, lb.	**18c**
Jowls, Dry Salt, lb.	**12½c**
Smoked Bacon, half or whole	**20c**

Comparison Proves You Can Always Buy It For Less At . . .

Sikeston's Fastest Growing Store, the Home of Price Right Merchandise, and Service with a Smile. Follow the crowd to

Greener's Price Right Store

WASH DRESSES

$1 Each

Fine quality dresses that are worth lots more than this low price implies. Made of fine quality materials, in many patterns, and daintily trimmed. Save at Greener's.

2 Skeins Embroidery Thread
5c

J. & P. Coats new number. Two skeins boil fast rayon embroidery thread for 5c. One of the many values you will find daily at Greener's.

Window Shades
49c

Size 36x6 opaque cloth window shades. Your choice of green or cream color. Ideal shades and priced at Greener's to save you money.

Boy's Pure Linen Wash Suits
$1.49

Here is a dandy little dress wash suit for the boys 3 to 8 years old. Neatly made of pure linen. Priced as usual to save you money.

Boy's White Duck Longies
$1.00

In addition to being ideal summer garments, these trousers are full cut and well made. They come in sizes 3 to 16 years. This bargain at Greener's of course.

Men's White Duck Pants
$1.25

Ideal for sport, fishing, dress or every day wear. Full cut and well made with plenty of pockets. All sizes in the lot. Buy yours at Greener's and save.

Curtain Scrim
10c

Fine quality ruffled curtain scrim. Ideal for making curtains, and specially priced to save you money at Greener's.

Women's New Felt Hats
$1

A new SHIPMENT of beautiful LATE summer Felt Hats for women, have just arrived. Shown in white and pastel colors. Extreme values at $1.

Men's Fast Color Shirts
$1

New patterns and colors, and guaranteed FAST COLOR. They come collar attached, in sizes 14 to 17. Another unusual value at Greener's.

Women's Pure Silk Chiffon Hose
$1.50

Beautiful sheer, lustrous, Chiffon Pure Thread Silk Hose. Shown in all the wanted shades, and a value every thrifty woman will recognize. Save.

Printed Flaxon
Regular 50c Value
33c

Beautiful quality, 40 inches wide and guaranteed fast color. Ideal for making summer dresses and priced at Greener's to save you money. Many patterns.

Card of Tranks

We want to thank all those who were so kind to us in the hour of sorrow in the death of our wife, daughter and sister, Mrs. Lester Revelle. Also we want to thank those friends who sent the beautiful floral offerings. Especially do we thank Mr. Zimmer for being so kind in sending and delivering mesasges; to the Macabee ladies and to those who offered conveyances, Rev. Roberts of Cape Girardeau for his consoling words.

Lester Revelle
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reed
Mrs. Clarence Sutton
Miss Flossie Reed
Clifford Reed

Ash Grove—Modern bakery established in Miller Building.

NOTCE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received in the office of the City Clerk, Sikeston, Missouri, up to eight o'clock P. M., on Monday, the 1st day of July, 1929, for furnishing material and labor and performing the work of removing existing concrete base and asphaltic wearing surface between gutters and replacing same with seven inches reinforced Portland Cement concrete, grading, cutting trees, moving fence, building new sidewalk, etc., on that portion of the roadway of North New Madrid Street and North Kingshighway in the City of Sikeston, Missouri, from the South line of North Street to the South line of College Avenue, according to detail plans and specifications on file in my office, the work to be let as a whole and not subdivided.

All proposals must stipulate that contractor will accept in payment thereof Special Tax Bills issued against the property abutting on the improvement and must be accompanied with a certified check for $1,000.00.

The pavement to be constructed is approximately 2498 feet in length and approximately 27 feet wide between gutters, and contains approximately 8120 square yards.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. STEVENSON,
City Clerk.

(SEAL)

To be published June 14-21-28

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, Lula B. Tally and Levvie C. Tally, her husband, by their certain Deed of Trust dated the 11th day of March, 1929 and recorded in the Recorder's office of Scott County, at Deed Book 56 page 634, conveyed to M. G. Gresham as Trustee, all their right, title, interest and estate. in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the County of Scott, State of Missouri, viz:

One acre of land, more or less, described as follows:

Commencing at a rock, the Northwest corner of United States Survey number Thirty-two (32), in township Twenty-Six (26), North of Range Fourteen (14) East of the 5th Principal Meridian, thence in an easterly direction, on the North line of said survey, 209 feet to a point, thence in a Southerly direction, parallel with the West line of said survey, 209 feet to a point; thence in a Westerly direction, parallel with the North line of said survey, 209 feet, to a point in the West line of said Survey 32, on Kingshighway; thence North on the West line of said Survey 209 feet to the place of beginning, ALSO all of a tract of land beginning at the Northeast Corner of Survey Number Six Hundred and Twenty-Two (622), in Township Twenty-Six (26), Range Fourteen (14), lying north and east of the curve of Kingshighway, and more particularly described as follows: Commence at the Northeast corner of said Survey No. 622, and run South 8 degrees West about 3.02 chains to the intersection of the east line of Kingshighway, this being the east boundary; again commence at said corner and run North 82 degrees West about 2.45 chains to the intersection of the center line of the eastern prolongation of the Salcedo Public Road, this being the North boundary; again commence at said corner, run South 53 degrees West about 1.50 chains to the East curved boundary of Kingshighway, which forms a third and last boundary. The arc of the curved boundary is from a circle whose radius is about 4.18 ¾ chains. Containing 26-100 of one acre, more or less, excepting any and all rights-of-way, or easements, if any, running over and across said land.

And whereas said deed of trust provided in case the said Trustee refused to act, that the then acting Sheriff of Scott County should serve as substitute Trustee and whereas the said M. G. Gresham has refused to serve as Trustee, and whereas the undersigned Tom Scott is the acting Sheriff of Scott County.

Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas the said note has become due and is now unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said Deed of Trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I will proceed to sell the above described Real Estate at the door of the City Hall in the City of Sikeston, in the County of Scott, State aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on Saturday, the 29th day of June, 1929 between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

TOM SCOTT,
Acting Trustee.

Dated this 6th day of June, 1929.

H. C. BLANTON,
Attorney for beneficiary.

Malone Theatre

Friday Afternoon and Evening



A George Hill Production

The screen's most amazing air thrills are recorded in this romance of the U. S. Navy flyers! See—and hear—the star of "Ben Hur" in another epic!

with RALPPH GRAVES, ANITA PAGE, EDWARD NUGENT

PATHE REVIEW and "LIGHTS OF INDIA"

Matinee 3:00 P. M.—Adm. 10c & 25c

Evening 7:15 and 8:45—Admission 10c and 35c

PRINTING ALL KINDS

SIKESTON STANDARD

TWICE-A-WEEK

FRIDAY MORNING

VOLUME 17 — SIKESTON, SCOTT COUNTY, MISSOURI — FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1929 — NUMBER 74

2 ALLEGED ROBBERS HELD ON $7500 BOND

Poplar Bluff, June 12.—Hunter Albriton and Orville Taylor, undertakers and alleged bank robbers, who faced preliminary hearings Monday afternoon on charges of having held up and robbed the Bank of Qulin, Mo., in February, 1928, were bound over for trial in circuit court, by Justice of the Peace, George Babcock, and their bonds fixed at $7500 each. The two men were returned from Los Angeles, Calif., where they were arrested about two months ago. Albritton was seriously wounded in an attempted escape from arrest, but has subsequently recovered.

Neither of the two suspects had been able to file bond up to noon Tuesday, and both were dressed in and finger printed under the recently inaugurated system here, and are being held at the County jail to await trial during the July term of court unless bond is provided for them in the meantime.

About fifteen witnesses were called by the State at the hearing, but none was used by the defense, nor did either defendant take the stand. Both sat stoically by, while witness after witness told what they knew of the holdup and while several men identified them as being occupants of the car used by the robbers, before and after the holdup.

After John Litzler, proprietor of a filling station at Dudley, had told of seeing both men in the Buick coupe used in the holdup, once on the day before the robbery and twice on the day of the holdup, Raymond Begley took the stand and told of seeing the two men, in company with another at the Nance and Kinnard roadhouse north of Poplar Bluff, on the day before the robbery. He declared they had with them, the same Buick coupe used in the holdup. Three farmers who helped pull the robber car out of a mudhole, just as Sheriff Ray McCown, in pursuit, rove in sight, identified Albritton and Taylor as the men whom they assisted, not knowing they were bank robbers.

It was in pursuit of the two men, and when almost within gunshot of them that McCown's car left a slippery ditch dump road and was wrecked.

Other men along the robbers path of flight told of seeing the machine.

The State did not use all its witnesses, and the defense seemed willing to wait until the circuit court trial, before offering any testimony. —American Republican.

BUD MARTIN, BALL PLAYER, AND GOOD FELLOW, FALLS VICTIM TO PNEUMONIA

John A. Martin, better known here as "Bud" was buried Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, following services at the Nazarene Church. Interment in charge of Welsh Undertaking Company, was made in Dogwood Cemetery.

Bud was a likable chap, happy-go-lucky, and a first rate baseball fan and pitcher. Last summer he left his native city for Flint, Mich., to seek additional honors in the baseball field and to find employment in automobile factories there. He died last Saturday night at 11:30 o'clock at Hurley Hospital, a victim of pneumonia.

The body was sent to Sikeston Tuesday and was taken to the home of his mother, Mrs. W. W. Scott, on Center Street. The deceased was born November 5, 1899 in New Madrid County, but had made his home in and near this city. Death came at the age of 29 years, 7 months and 3 days.

Surviving him are his mother, Mrs. Scott, one brother, Elvis Martin, 19 both of this city; two half-brothers, Amos Butler of this city and W. R. Martin of Lilbourn. One sister, Mrs. E. H. Spivey of Flint, Mich., also survives.

A letter to this office from his brother-in-law, E. H. Spivey, states that Bud was sick two weeks and one day, before death came.

NEIGHBORHOOD SPAT WILL BE SETTLED IN COURT

A warrant charging common assault by Mrs. Mary Helton, was filed Tuesday by Mrs. Rose Alberson, both of Northwest Street. The later charges that Mrs. Helton slapped the 9-year-old Alberson girl. Counter charges of disturbing the peace were immediately filed by Mrs. Alberson against Mrs. Helton. Both cases will be aired in Jos. W. Myers' Justice Court on June 18.

CAMBRIA SCHEDULED HERE SUNDAY P. M

The baseball game originally scheduled for June 2 between Cambria, Ill., and the locals will be played this Sunday afternoon, weather permitting, according to Manager Tom Malone. A heavy rain on June 1 ruined the playing field for the first game, and the Illoinis players were notified not to appear. Continued dry weather lately, however, points to a real baseball conditions for this Sunday.

The visitors will pitch Baldwin, the same who last year hurled for Dam 53, and split honors in games won and lost with Sikeston. The engineers do not have an organized team this year, but many of the last year's players are with the Cambria team this year.

Burrus is in excellent shape and following his exhibition of real ball pitching against Cairo last Sunday Manager Malone has decided to start him against the sluggers from across the river.

THE FISH FRY AND MELON FEST SEEM TO BE A GO

Regarding the suggestion of Edgar White of the Macon Chronicle-Herald that contributors to Missouri Notes stage a big fish fry, C. L. Blanton of The Sikeston Standard invites the editors to Southeast Missouri, saying if the 1250-acre area is not sufficient the crowd can move over to Arch Hollenbeck's trout stream at West Plains Ed P. Crowe and Simon Loebe will act as the Grover Whalens of South Missouri.

L. R. Bagby of the Craig Leader and editor of "Squirrel Food", has offered to recite "The Shooting of Dan McGrew", John Staple of Rock Port, head of the Rock Port Press Club, will sing "Unter Den Linden" and L. N. Bowman of King City has promised to do an oriental dance number if the outing can be arranged.—Missouri Notes in the K. C. Times.

The editor of the M. N. failed to state that the 1250-acre tract was planted to melons, and that The Standard editor suggested the melon feast as an alternative to the Ozark fish fry. We're game for the big meeting, and agree to furnish the melons and the necessary jamacia ginger.

MARSHALL-GILBERT WEDDING A SURPRISE TO FRIENDS

The many friends of Miss Ruth "Toots" Gilbert and Howard Marshall were surprised to find Tuesday morning, that the young people had gone to Dexter the night before to be quietly married, at the Methodist parsonage there before Rev. Foard.

Miss Evelyn Cunningham, close friend to Miss Gilbert and Mrs Foard, wife of the minister, were the only witnesses to the ceremony.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gilbert, and the groom a son of Mrs. Fannie Marshall. Both are graduates of the Sikeston high school, and both have entered business life in this city. Miss Gilbert having been employed for some time at the Sterling Store on Front Street and Howard at Dudley's Confectionery.

The young couple is at home at the Marshall residence at 423 Harris Street.

UNCLE LOUIS RICHARDS

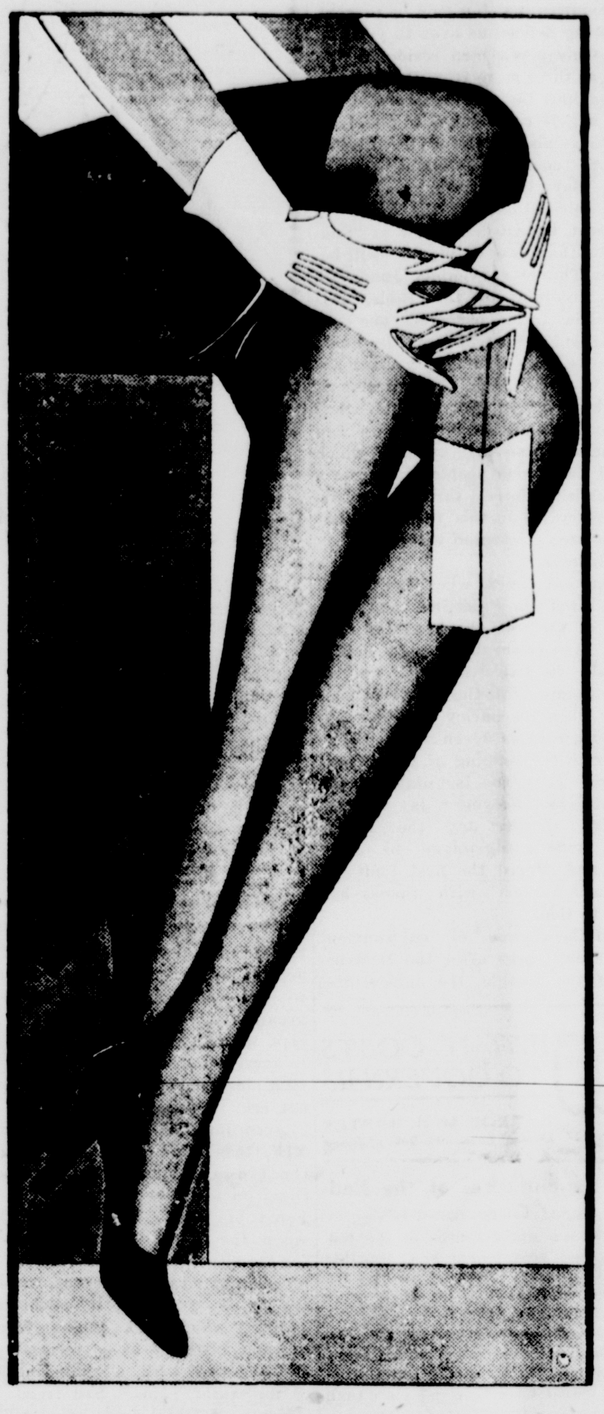
Louis Richards, for many years a resident of Scott County, although a native of Tennessee, died of cancer of of the throat, last Wednesday in a St. Louis hospital, at the age of 73 years, 9 months and 6 days. Uncle Louis, as he was known in the Tanner community, north of this city was born August 30, 1885 in Tennessee, but early moved to Missouri, and until a year ago, made his home in this county.

Surviving are his widow, three sons, four daughters, 22 grandchildren and one great-greatgrandchild, all of St. Louis.

Funeral services were conducted Friday at the Welsh Funeral Parlor, with the Rev. Fry of Crowder officiating. Interment in Sikeston City Cemetery.

Miss Juanita Briggs was awarded a partial scholarship in the Federal School Inc., of Minneapolis, Minn., amounting to $50. Miss Briggs completed a special psycho-art analysis test with a grade of 92.

"What Sterling Is To Silver—Silver Service Is To Hosiery"



Silver Service Hosiery

Gives Service as Well as Beauty

Buying beautiful, sheer hosiery that you know will give you a full measure of service is most satisfying, especially when you can select them at the remarkable prices we are now quoting.

$1.00

$1.39

$1.88

$1.95

Ask Those Who Wear Them

WHIZ BANG STORES

Wherever You Go

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL STARTS MONDAY MORNING

The Daily Vacation Bible School at the Presbyterian church will hold its first session next Monday morning beginning at 9 o'clock, and lasting until about 12. Bible topics, and characters, sacred songs and other items have been planned for the "school" which will last four weeks, five days each week. At the end of the term, according to Rev. Hoover, the children participating, will hold a commencement program, which will review the entire term's work. Teachers in the school will be Rev. and Mrs. Hoover and Natalie Hoover, a daughter of the minister and his wife. Other teachers will be used if the enrollment justifies.

Children of the Presbyterian or other churches, under the age of 14 years, are welcome to come and take advantage of this opportunity to learn more about the Bible, according to Rev. Hoover.

OIL TAXES BEING COLLECTED

City collector Ed Hollingsworth is registering more success lately with regard to receipts of delinquent oil taxes. During May, a total of $325.84 was collected for street oiling last year, and up to June 11, 128.52 more had been received. The total amount outstanding is in round numbers $1,400.

Pattonsburg—Additional equipment installed in Palace Pharmacy.

COUNCIL ASKS FOR BIDS ON K'HIGHWAY

The City Council in special session Wednesday night at the City Hall passed the necessary ordinance calling for bids to pave North Kingshighway, from North street to College.

It will now be necessary to wait for contractors to enter their bids for the work until July 1, the next regular meeting night at which time the contract will probably be let.

The original paving resolution was passed on June 3, and the time specified for filing remonstrances against the proposed improvement, expired last Monday at midnight. No effort was made to block the movement, and the Council acted accordingly Wednesday evening by advertising for bids.

IS WHAT?

It sure makes the average country editor feel better when a delinquent subscriber sends his check and says pardon for oversight in not paying up at an earlier date. This is quite in contrast to the fellow who gets in debt to the editor and orders his paper stopped, and complains to his friends that the paper is no good. What's the difference in the two individuals—one is an honest man and the other is————Bob Walton in Armstrong Herald.

MONTGOMERY SEEKS RECORDS IN HOLMES-BOWMAN CASE

Jackson, June 12.—Prosecuting Attorney M. E. Montgomery of Scott County is obtaining records here, touching upon the conviction of Ira Holmes and Minnie Bowman in the circuit court here in the April term, 1927, when Holmes got two years for stealing chickens in the neighborhood of Delta, and Mrs. Bowman, under the same charge was given a jail sentence after the State had reduced the charge against her to a misdemeanor. She served part of her 30-day sentence and was paroled, and Holmes has completed his term at the State prison. Now, the Scott County officers say, the two are facing similar charges in that county.

W. B. A. MEETS MONDAY EVENING: TO GIVE SHOWER

The Sikeston Chapter of the W. B. A. met last Monday evening at the I. O. O. F. Hall with twenty-three members present. The meeting was given over to business of the order, and one new member was initiated. Talks were given by various members for the good of the group.

Members of the local group will give Mrs. Gussie Cole a farewell shower at the Cole home, this Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. Cole is leaving for St. Louis, where she will make her home in the future. Refreshments of sandwiches and soda will be served.

FILES SUIT TO RECOVER $180,000

St. Louis, June 12.—Suit for $180,000, the present estimated value of a $1499 investment in the Robertson Aircraft Corporation nine years ago was field in Circuit Court yesterday by E. A. Matthews, Sikeston, against Maj. William B. Robertson, Frank H. Robertson and the Universal Aviation Corporation, which last year purchased the Robertson concern for a reported price of $1,200,000.

Matthews, in his petition, states that he is the assignee of a contract between the Robertsons and J. Leonrad McMullin, an aviation enthusiast living near Sikeston. McMullin turned over two planes and some equipment to the Robertson Aircraft Corporation July 10, 1920, under a contract specifying that he was to receive 30 shares of stock valued at $1499 in exchange. The petition states that McMullin never received the stock.

Matthews, who states that McMullin assigned the contract to him in 1925, says he is entitled to 3000 shares of common stock of the Robertson Corporation and 300 shares of preferred stock under a capital increase effected last year.

In a previous suit involving the McMullin claim the Robertsons offered evidence that they gave McMullin a note for $1500 pending the issuance of their original stock certificates and when they sought to deliver the stock McMullin was unable to produce the note.

CITY ESCAPES STORM WITH LIGHT RAIN

While surrounding towns were being drenched in a heavy rain storm, and disturbed by high winds Wednesday morning and again late that afternoon, this city escaped with a light rainfall between midnight Wednesday and Thursday morning. Threatening clouds sents dozens of families scurrying for storm cellars in this city Wednesday afternoon around four o'clock, and workers in the fields were seen to drop their work and lie flat in the furrows, but the storm blew over and caused only a little inconvenience by hurling huge quantities of sand before it.

The sky north, east and south of the city became reddish brown, as the swirling clouds unloaded their charges of wind and carried light farm lands high in the air.

Reports continued to drift in during the day regarding a young gale which is reported to have struck north of Cape Girardeau in the Jackson neighborhood at 8:30 o'clock that morning. Loca telephone operators and service men reported that long distance toll lines between here and St. Louis were out of order as a result of wind storms. Seve nlines between Cape Girardeau and St. Louis and six to De Soto were temporarily out of commission. Heavy rains were reported there in the afternoon about 2:30 o'clock.

State Highway men, working near Lutesville, told The Standard Thursday morning that a heavy rain storm lasting one and one-half hours struck that city during the afternoon, Wednesday.

News briefs from Hannibal, Moberly, Columbia, Linn, Potosi, Missouri; Quincy and Centralia, Il., tell of storm damage by high winds and sever rains. One inch of rain is reported to have fallen within 20 minutes at Quincy, and other points mention slight property damage, but no deaths from the same causes.

HAS TO TEAR DOWN SHOCKS TO MOVE BINDER FROM FIELD

The story of the fellow who made his boat in the basement of his house and then found that he could not get the craft out through the door or windows is old; but the latest version of that tale comes from hte farm of Paul Schuerenberg of near Kewanee.

According to W. A. Calhoun, who says the story is true, Mr. Schuerenberg had to tear down three shocks of wheat in his 32-acre tract in order to move the binder out of the field. The straw is unusually heavy, according to Calhoun, and the heads are well filled.

Washington, June 11.—A heavily loaded amphibian plane, the "Washington", set off from the Naval Air Station here today to blaze the 7500-mile air trial from New York to Buenos Aires.

W. H. SIKES HAS FAITH IN SOYBEANS

270 acres in soybeans looks like a lot of beans for any one man to be growing, but the acreage does not appear so large when compared with a total of 1900 in the Buckeye plantation, now being managed by William Sikes.

Mr. Sikes says he has been interested in soybeans for several years and when he took charge of the plantation, which lies a short distance south and west of the Armer School, he felt that he should not overlook the crop as a possible money producer. As a result, 160 acres of wheat have a good stand of beans in them, mostly Laredo variety, and 110 acres have been planted solid on prepared grounds.

Mr. Sikes is testing several varieties in two fields. In a rye field of 20 some acres, he has planted five varieties including Mammoth Brown Virginia, Laredo, Morse and a newly developed variety, which is supposed to be a cross between Virginias and Laredoes, having the earlier maturing habits of the Virginia beans and the prolificacy of the Laredo variety. A narrow check strip divides each of the varieties which will be harvested separately so as to determine comparative yields per acre on the same type of soil.

In another field, Mr. Sikes has three strips devoted to Virginia, Lareda and the new cross. In this field the beans have been planted solid with a wheat drill and thus far have been cultivated once with a rotary hoe.

Sikes is not only paying special attention to the growing of soybeans on the Buckeye Plantation, but is considering the production of pure wheat seed as well. He has one fine field of fulcaster wheat, free from cheat and mixture which can be certified because of the fact that the seed used was certified last year.

Although Mr. Sikes does not expect, as he contends, to make an experimental station out of the Buckeye Plantation, he is determining under field conditions the varieties of beans which give the best results on the type of soil under his management.

County Agent Teal, who made a preliminary survey of the work being done by Mr. Sikes, says that, in his estimation, results secured under careful observation should be of considerable value to farmers who operate either black or sand land.

LUCILLE HARMON SAYS "HELLO" TO FRIENDS HERE

Matthews, Mo., June 12, '29

Dear Mr. Blanton:

Will drop you a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten you yet, and that I am feeling fine as silk. I sure do miss the nickles and dimes and your visits to see me.

I wish you lived here close to me, so you could come and make me company. My schoolmates have been to see me since I came home.

Please tell Mrs. Story "hello" for me, and print this in The Standard. Also thank the little girls that brought me things for my birthday, and tell them that I enjoyed playing with them. Sure do miss the oranges, apples, bananas and ice cream, but I'd rather be home with mother and father than at the hospital.

Well, must close. Answer soon and pray the Lord to heal me soon, Mr. Blanton.

From your friend,

LUCILLE HARMON.

P. S.: My address is Matthews, Mo., Route 3, box 116.

JOHN REISS HAS FIELD OF FIVE-FOOT VETCH

Something out of the ordinary in the way of growing crops, hairy vetch has resulted in an excellent hay and soil builder crop on the farm of John Reiss, one mile east of this city on Highway 60. The seed was drilled in with wheat around two sides of a large wheat field, and the plants at this time are flowering and stand four to five and one-half feet high. Flowers on this plant are a deep bluish purple color, and according to farm experts, the plant has the same qualities as clover as a hay crop and soil builder.

Philadelphia, June 11.—Leon Allen, 30, a pilot of the Wright Aeronautical Co., of Montclair, N. J., dropped 2000 feet in a parachute jump when the motor fell out of his airplane near Mustin Field on the edge of the Philadelphia Navy Yard today.

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising, per single column inch, net 25c
Reading notices, per line 10c
Bank statements $10.00
Probate notices, minimum ....$ 5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties $1.50

Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States $2.00

The Standard is carrying in this issue an itemized statement of the expenditures and receipts of the City of Sikeston, as a matter of necessary information to the taxpayers of this place. The paper receives no pay for this service, which rightfully should be published in itemized form at the close of each month, and in condensed form at the end of the year. If our information is correct, the law specifies this procedure, but such legal provision has not been carried out.

• • •

If the fortune teller of the Miner Switch community was ten or fifteen years younger most men folks would have their fortunes told, but as it is most of them will stay at home.

• • •

In one ward in Sikeston our solicitors have found not less than a dozen families who said they read The Standard regularly, were not subscribers, but borrowed from the neighbors, and liked the paper fine. We are glad to hear this, though it is pretty hard on the management to have two or more families read the sheet and only one subscription paid. As this may inconvenience the regular subscriber, at times, we would respectfully suggest that every one of these neighbor readers subscribe and get their own paper first hand.

The chain ice cream station at Sikeston is not proving so popular from the talk we hear. The fact is:It no longer manufactures the product buys but 150 gallons of milk, has its own hours, whether it suits the public or not, and is peddling ice cream in competition with retail places. Some talk is being indulged in htat a local plant will be organized to take care of local wants, or both The Bijou and Dudley's will make their own cream and ices, combined or singly.

• • •

It is not the aim of The Standard management to permit any attorney, or any other man, to furnish inspired articles for publication that might have a tendency to create sympathy for, or prejudice against, any being charged with a crime or a misdemeanor. At the same time, we shall try to give a square deal to everyone and print such evidence as becomes public at a preliminary or at a trial in court. Every man is innocent until he is proven guilty, so says the law, and the public should withhold judgment until the jury speaks.

• • • •

Editor Denman, the leading christian of the community, deliberately lied to Miss Ruth McCoy, Thursday, when he told her that she should give him the particulars of her brother's wedding as The Standard was going to print the story. This in reference to a wedding that was supposed to be kept secret. The Standard knew nothing of the wedding until hours after the above lie was told.

• • •

We are mighty glad there was no remonstrance to the paving of North Kingshighway and that the work will go forward at once. This one street has been the cause of much criticism of Sikeston by tourists and local people. It is true, it is a real hardship on property owners who paid once for a supposedly good street, but the five years in which to pay for same will help some. We don't know what percentage of the cost will be borne by the city, but we do know there was $3500 deducted from the sewer contract for the yard of street cut, and the city was supposed to replace, and we know they have done nothing except to fill the crack with cinders. The city dads should bear their part of this paving and let the property owners know they will do it.

• • • •

We note in a recent issue of a nearby daily paper that an offer is now open for investors with $750 or part of it to make this sum grow within thre years into the neat round sum of $9490—representing a mere return of 1200 per cent (or more) on the original investment. This office and this town is not interested especially in what Cape Girardeauans do with their savings. The Cape Girardeau Fur Farms, Inc., may have the precident of George Bungle's fur farm venture to follow, and thereby show a return of 1200 per cent. We do not know that this is a safe or unsafe venture, but we suggest, we urgently suggest, that Sikeston readers of the advertisement in the nearby daily investigate before they invest. We are surprised that the Great Religious Daily of our sister city, would print such bunk without a most searching investigation.

The monthly financial statement shows the chief of police is still drawing the $25 per month graft voted by the Council and that the City Clerk is drawing $150 per month guaranteed salary, instead of fees as paid heretofore. We don't blame either of these gentlemen for taking the money voted by the Council, but when the Police Chief was elected at a $100 per month salary, we can't understand why the extra $25 was given. If the place is worth the money, than an ordinance should be passed setting the salary at that mark. Individuals on the Council would not pay a man working for them under contract that extra bonus, and why they would handle public money so recklessly is a puzzle. This has been going on for many months and still they say they cannot do certain improvements for lack of money. Snap out of it, you business men.

• • •

The right-of-way for Highway 61 north to follow closely the present road is still hanging in the air From Kluge's Hill to Morley, the right-of-way was secured some two weeks ago. From Sikeston to Kluge's Hill, G. B. Greer, the committeeman, informed The Standard editor Wednesday that he had done nothing toward securing the right-of-way. The Highway Department expects to let the contract on this strip of road this fall and if those owning land along the present route do not take sufficient interest to have it pass their property, then the back door route will get the road. However, it is all right here.

• • •

The editor is in receipt of a letter from Lucille Harmon, the little girl who was in the Emergency Hosuital for several weeks, thanking us for favors and asking us to pray for her recovery. We only wish that we were fit to pray, for our heart is with her in her illness, and if the tenderness in our heart means a silent prayer, then we hope and pray the Lord that he makes her well again.

• • •

The first of a series of "how to improve your golf" articles will be found in this issue. Besides being good for large waist lines of city boys and ladies, we offer the suggestion to our farmer friends that they too take up this national past time. In following out this advice, we expect them to don knickers, or in event that same are not available, to roll up overall legs to proper height, grab a hickory or willow club, and chase a pine knot over a forty-acre field. This sort of recreation will be found unusually delightful after a 16-hour day spent in the hay field, or following the binder.

• • •

Many years ago there was an ordinance placed on the town statutes forbidding the spitting on the sidewalks. This law, we are told, was passed in order that the ladies would not have to drag their skirts through the filth. As they now wear 'em up to their knees, the ordinance is no longer needed.

• • •

Being loyal to the community in which we live is but another term for selfishness. At least that is the way it works out according to our line of reasoning. Being loyal to our home town is certain to help it grow, and as it grows and prospers every member of the community will be benefitted. As the business and the social life of the community advances, permitting and presenting greater opportunities for profitable business and social activities, in the same ratio does our chance of profits and our ability to enjoy increased social pursuits present themselves. So that is the reason we say—be loyal to our home town, if for no reason than that we will profit ourselves by doing so.

H—ON EARTH!

A man who had not been very good during his earthly life died, and went below. As soon as he got to the nether regions, he began to give orders for changing the positions of the furnaces and started bossing the imps around. One of them reported to Satan how the new-comer was acting.

"Here", said Satan to him, "you act as though you owned this place".

"Certainly", said the man; "my wife gave it to me while I was on earth".—Commercial Appeal.

Alleged Embezzler Makes Bond

Poplar Bluff, June 12.—Hugh Douglas of Dexter is at liberty under $1000 bond following his arrest by local officers on charge of embezzlement of $864 from the Brotherhood of Railway aintenance of Way men. He is scheduled to face preliminary hearing on June 22 before Judge George Babcock. Douglas, who was secretary of the Southeast Missouri chapter of the order, is alleged to have appropriated funds of the order to his own use.

Slater—Two local banks will install latest anti-burglar gas equipment.

LOCAL JEWS OBSERVE FEAST OF PENTECOST

Seven Jewish men of this city and three more from Portageville met last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sarsar, Kingshighway, in observance of the Hebrew "Shabouth"—the Feast of Weeks commemorating the giving of the Ten Commandments on Mount Sinai. According to Mr. Sarsar, the Jewish custom regarding observance of this day, requires that ten men be present, men being defined as over 13 years of age. Only seven men reside in Sikeston, so three more from Portageville entered into the meeting here.

An article contributed to the Lead Belt News and here reproduced, gives a more complete account of the event. Says this writer:

The celebration of the Feast of Pentecost, known in Hebrew as "Shabouth"—the Feast of Weeks—will begin on Thursday evening, June 13, 1929. According to the Bible, this festival is to be observed one day. Throughout Jewish history, the Feast of Weeks has assumed a dominant place in Jewish life. It commemorates the event on Mount Sinai, when the children of Israel received the Ten Commandments—an event which caused the Jewish people to become a spiritualizing force throughout the generations. For this reason, it has always been celebrated with great joy and gladness.

In ancient times, when the Jewish people lived in Palestine and were tillers of the soil, the Feast of Pentecost was celebrated as a nature festival. In Palestine ,the harvest season begins with the first month of spring when the barley crop is reaped, and concludes seven weeks thereafter with the reaping of the wheat harvest. Thus, the last day of the harvest season became a day of great festivity. On that day the Jewish people made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem and offered the first fruits of the wheat harvest with thanks and praise to God.

With the change of environment and circumstances after the Destruction of the Temple, the agricultural background lost its meaning for the Jewish people. A new concept began to be emphasized and developed around the Festival of Weeks—a concept which gave it spiritual strength to survive to the present day and carry a signal message even to our present era.

According to the Bible, Exodus XIX, the children of Israel received the Ten Commandments at Mount Sinai on the very day on which the Feast of Weeks is observed. Thus when the agricultural background for the observance of this festival was no more of vital significance, the Jewish people continued to celebrate it as a day which marks the anniversary of their birthday as a spiritual people endowed with a noble message to the world. Moses had freed the children of Israel from physical oppression and slavery, but this is not sufficient to make people truly free. The spiritual bondage must be removed before a people can become a spiritual people. This Moses achieved when he gave the children of Israel the Ten Commandments. It is this message of spiritual freedom that the Feast of Weeks strives to convey to us today.

The Confirmation Service, which is one of the main features in the observance of this holiday, re-emphasizes and enhances the idea of spiritual freedom. At this service, the Jewish youth makes a public proclamation to continue in the paths of the principles which Moses gave to the children of Israel on Mount Sinai.—Contributed.

The Standard $1.50 per year.

Additional streets will be improved in Neosho.

New Cambria—Road to cemetery will be improved shortly.

WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

The Expenditures of the Federal Government.

THE total expenditures of the federal government chargeable against ordinary receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1927, were approximately $3,494,000,000. Had the government made a per capita distribution of this huge sum, every man, woman, and child in the United States would have received more than $30.

The cost of the executive office was $687,000 while the legislative establishment received about $19,000,000. Of this the senate received $2,781,000 the house $7,597,000, the architect of the capitol $4,602,000, and the government printing office $2,563,000.

Many independent bureaus and offices exist, the total expenditure of which was $512,602,000. Some of the most important of these are: General accounting office, $3,886,000; board for vocational education, $7,354,000; interstate commerce commission, $7,434,000; United States shipping board, $13,329,000; United States veterans' bureau, $576,033,000. The expenditures for the District of Columbia were $37,757,000.

The expenditures of the Department of Agriculture were $156,279,000. The most important items here were: Forest service, $10,417,000; bureau of entomology, $6,251,000, and road construction, $92,097,000. The Department of Commerce spent $31,126,000, of which $10,340,000 went to the bureau of lighthouses. The Department of Interior spent $290,812,000, of which $36,792,000 went to the bureau of Indian affairs, and $220,359,000 went to army pensions. The total expenditure for the Department of Justice was $24,758,000, while that for the Department of Labor was $9,761,000.

The Navy department spent $322,621,000, of which a large part went to the bureau of supplies, the pay of the navy alone taking $121,540,000. The bureau of aeronautics received $15,373,000 while the increase in the navy cost $38,832,000. There was a cost in the Post-Office department of $27,317,000 and in the Department of State of $16,514,000.

The total expenditure of the Treasury department was $280,798,000. Refunds under the internal revenue service accounted for $115,300,000 of this, while refunds under the customs service accounted for $20,801,000 more. The cost of collecting the internal revenue was $33,142,000, while the cost of collecting the customs was $17,264,000.

The total expenditure of the War department was $361,987,000. Of this sum $88,482,000 may be considered for nonmilitary purposes, such as the $62,594,000 for improving rivers. Of the military expenditures $123,559,000 went for the pay of the army, $17,625,000 for the subsistence of the army, and $16,948,000 for the air service. The amount of interest paid on the public debt was $787,794,000.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

A timely tip—



ON HOW TO OUTSMART THE SUMMER SUN

Look at the calendar. Why wait? June weather plays queer pranks and ere we know it we'll be plunged into midsummer heat.

Let us get busy NOW. Send your summer suits for careful handling, thorough washing and immaculate pressing and tailor shaping. Then let the mercury mount as it may—*you'll be ready.*

Linens, Seersuckers and Palm Beaches 75c

Phone 165

Sikeston Laundry

GIFTS OF USEFUL CHARM

For the bride, here are gifts that carry with them most unusual charm. They bespeak more than ordinary care in their selection, since they bear the imprint of famous manufacturers. The quality assures a lifetime of useful service. The prices are very reasonable.

C. H. YANSON
Jeweler
28 Years in Sikeston



Flaky Doughnuts

Such flaky, light doughnuts—the children just love them, and you should let them have all they want. We make them from the best flours, and use the very best quality shortenings and flavoring. Just as good as home made.

Call for—

Butter-Krust Bread

Phone 62

Schorle Bros. Bakery
Your Bakers for over a Quarter Century

Yes, Antony Had Cleopatra---

But he didn't have fine enameled iron plumbing fixtures in his home.
Surpass Caesar's best friend---let us install and repair the plumbing in your home.
Low rates.

Phone 225

L. T. DAVEY
Plumbing
Contractor
Heating

Your Complexion Counts



Women nowadays are devotees of many outdoor sports, riding, bathing, motoring golf, tennis and yachting. All are healthful to the body though wearing on the complexion. Nothing quite so wholesome in beauty and charm as the robust athletic girl if she keeps her complexion unimpaired. Our facials are her reliance and safeguard. Try one today.

Phone 650 for Appointment

Anne's Beauty Shop
Derris Building
Sikeston

Your vacation kit and dressing table should be outfitted with:
Massage Cream
Freckle Defi
Sun Tan Lotion
Lip Stick
Luxuria Shampoo
Powder
Cleansing Cream
Tissue Building Cream



WHERE BEAUTY BLOOMS

THE JUNE SPECIAL

of the

Mid-West Dairy Products Co.

is the

"Honeymoon Special"

FOR SALE AT ALL CONFECTIONERIES

JADWIN APPROVEVES LEVEE PROGRAM

Memphis, Tenn., June 12.—Lieut Col. F. B. Wilby, district United States engineer, announced yesterday that Gen. Edgar Jadwin, chief of the United States army engineers, had approved the plans for a huge levee construction program for this year and that contracts had been awarded following his approval.

Bids on the projects were opened May 22. No action has been taken on the proposed Bird's Point-New Madrid sub-levee pending investigation of charges of the Missouri delegation in Congress that the flood control act has never been officially interpretated.

Contract for 206,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement and 5000 cubic yards of removal of rock pavement on the Mound City front, Ohio River was awarded the Ward-Hayes Construction Company, of Cleveland, Ohio. The amount of the contract is approximately $$2,880.

The Missouri Engineering and Contracting Company St. Louis, was awarded contract for 150,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement in the Reelfoot levee district, known as piece number six, at 31 cents per cubic yard.

The Sweet Price Dredging Corporation, Memphis, was awarded pieces 8a, b, c, d, and e, Reelfoot levee district, 2,115,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement at 28.4 cents per yard, except piece e, the bid on which was 33 cents per yard.

William W. Roth, Hickman, Ky., was awardedcontract on piece number five, New Madrid-Sikeston St. John Bayou levee, 930,000 cubic yards, at 20 cents per cubic yard.

Construction by hired labor and government plant on piece number 9 in the lower St. Francis levee district near Gayoso, Mo., of 1,200,000 cubic yards of levee enlargement and new levee was approved.

Enlargement by the government forces of levees in piece number 10 of the lower St. Francis district near Barfield, Ark., also was approved This will include the movement of 365,000 cubic yards of dirt.

CHURCH GROUPS PRESENT PASTOR WITH USEFUL GIFTS

Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Rudloff were the recipients of two 'showers", one held last Monday night by members of the Baptist congregation at which time a large assortment of useful and beautiful gifts were presented to the recently married minister and wife. Canned fruits, groceries and miscellaneous household articles were brought.

On Tuesday evening the W. Y. A. girls of the church gave Mrs. Rudloff a surprise kitchen shower at the home of Mrs. V. McDaniels on North Ranney street.

Sikeston Standard, $1.50 per year.

IRENE BORDONI *prefers* MILLERS



"My preference for Miller Tires is the result of the safety and comfort they add to my car, and the excellent mileage they give me!" Irene Bordoni



Everywhere—Millers are the *first* choice of men and women who demand utmost safety and comfort plus—great mileage. The New Miller De Luxe Balloon—is a new super-tire built to give extra long mileage and to withstand the roughest service. A tire you will probably *never* puncture from ordinary causes. Come in and ask us about it.

MILLER

PHONE 614 Boyer Auto Service DAY AND NIGHT

AS I SEE IT

By I'm About Town

Many times we are asked, why do people sit on flagpoles, dance for days at a time, bunion their way across country, or push goobers up Pikes Peak? Well, the latter moronic marathon contest, Bill Williams of Rio Hondo, Texas, won a $500 bet, and received $20 a day for his 21-day jaunt up the said mountain. We imagine it must be very soul inspiring to "nose" one's way into the clearer atmosphere behind a peanut.

Some folks who think they have "it" are merely victims of BO, and some we imagine, have both.

News item: Double Ug, messenger boy at the W. U. office, will attempt a non-stop bike trip to New Madrid. Sunday.

Of course folks in North Missouri won't believe this—we don't expect them to, because their farming methods are on a different scale. Nevertheless and fr'instance, one of our big corn and cotton men started out early one morning not so long ago, intending to ride down through the corn patch, and see how things were coming on. Story has it, that he found corn about 10 inches high when he entered the field, and a week later when he returned after riding to the end of this particular row, he carried an armload of fine roasting ears.

This is the time of year when sparrows and wild canaries can eat their fill of pepper grass, and the boys and girls can pick stick tights out of their (respective) socks or stockings.

This is to serve notice on our many long suffering friends that the writer has receive his bona fide fisherman's liars license. We are now autrorized to add inches and pounds if necessary to the catch, if any, and estimate within ten pounds the size of the "big one that got away".

In the line with that, we heard a story the other day that smacks a bit of untruth. A gentleman rowing his boat down a ditch near Hornersville, jammed his craft through a narrow part of the slough, and thereby crowded the bass to such an extent that four very large ones flopped up and landed in the skiff.

We did not see the ditch, the man, his boat, the narrows, or the fish; but it makes a good story nevertheless, and we have our license.

The long caravan which nightly wends its way east on Highway 60 to Miner Switch and to the tent of Madame I'lltellu, the palmist is explained. Says the lady, they are none others than candidates, and friends of the candidates for the Sikeston postmastership.

The lady is reported to have confided to one that 'If he kept on working hard enough, and if the County Committee acted favorably, he might get the nomination.

Like the old story of tabby cat, who soliloquized thusly: If I am where that mouse is gonna be when I'm where I ain't now, I'll eat mouse liver for supper.

Madame Whoknows, also is said to have remarked that the Sikeston "outfit" is the sappiest she ever saw

County Republican Committee need not take notice.

Diaries are like good resolutions easy to acquire, but hard to keep.

COTTON SHOULD BE THICK SPACED FOR BEST RESULTS

In practically all sections of the county, cotton has come up to a splendid stand, according to reports received at the Extension Office. Many cotton growers say that they have more nearly a 100 per cent stand than has been realized since 1925.

With such a start the next important step in growing a maximum crop is that of thinning. Years ago it was the common practice to space cotton in the row from 18 to 24 inches, leaving one plant in a place. The experience of Mississippi County growers during the past two years, has brought to light a more desirable practice, which has been found to result in larger yields of lint cotton under conditions similar with respect to all other factors.

Thick spacing means leaving from 1 to 3 cotton plants every 10 to 12 inches in the row. Such a practice is followed exclusively by many growers who have 200 or more acres in the crop. Thad Snow, C. R. Moreton and Elliot Raffety might be cited among the larger producing cotton growers of the County as men who believe in thick spacing.

SCOUTS WIN FIRST ON STUNT PROGRAM

Irondale, Mo.,
June 9, 1929

Sikeston Standard:

We, the Iroquois, had a wonderful stunt with a radio program. Another troop was a close second, with a comedy drama, "The Supreme Sacrifice". By winning this stunt, we received 15 points on the inter-troop contest. The Iroquois also threw in a hypnotizing show for good measure.

We held an athletic meet, which was won by the Apache, composed of boys from Charleston and towns from above St. Louis. Poplar Bluff won second and we won third.

The events for the Water Carnival were changed to comic events.

The list follows:

1.—Boat race (six men paddling with hands). Harry Young, Woodrow Harden, John McMullin, Paul Malone, Paul Jones and David Keasler.

2. Water jousting (2 oarsmen and one man to stand on the front of the boat with a staff and tries to knock his opponent into the water). Paul Malone, John McMullin (oarsmen Harry Young (jouster).

3 Pajama race, (1 man starts from one side of pool with pajamas on, swims to other side, takes them off, swims back, then back again, puts on pajamas and goes back.

Jasper Wilson will run the pajama race.

4. Egg race (1 man from each troop takes a spoon with an egg in it, puts the spoon in his mouth and swims with it. If he drops the egg, he must drop down after it). Woodrow Harden.

5. Troop relay (4 men each swim the length of the pool, 50 yards). Woodrow Harden, Harry Young, Paul Malone, Jasper Wilson.

6. Troop tug-o-war (4 men—a log is placed in the middle with a rope on each end and each troop takes one end and pulls. The one who pulls the others over, wins.

Entries: Gail Taylor, Charles Allen Cook, Woodrow Harden and Paul Jones.

7. All-star polo game. Wilbur Ensor and Capt. O. I. Williams will choose two teams of six men from all the troops.

We won another second in retreat, yesterday. That makes four seconds and one third for us now.

We have made ten in fatigue for the last two days. This is the highest possible grade. The Sikeston cabins have made "A" in cabin inspection every day but the first, when one, Paul Malone's Bob Whites and Harry Young's wolves made "C" and Billy Malone's Flying Eagles made "B".

WOODROW HARDEN.

MRS. HARPER TO KIRKSVILLE

Mrs. George R. Harper left Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock for the Kirksville, Mo., Ostoepathic Hospital She was accompanied by Dr. McMullin and her daughter, Mrs. Mae Singleton. Her many friends here hope for a speedy recovery.

HALL-RUDLOFF WEDDING IS BEAUTIFUL SETTING

One of the most colorful weddings of the season was beutifully solemnized between Rev. A. C. Rudloff of Sikeston and Miss Edra Hall of Senath at the First Baptist Church, at Senath, at high noon, Thursday, June 6.

The church was beautifully recorated as a delightful garden scene, a wide overhanging arch entertwined with green clematis, baby breath and white daises. Many baskets of lillies of the valley and fern blended exquisitely with the scenery that refreshened the whole occasion by their sweet fragrance.

The bride wore a costume of Debree satin and old lace, with a veil of bridal illusion. She carried a corsage of white rosebuds and valley lillies. Miss Vera Hall, sister of the bride, served as maid of honor, wearing nile green georgette with picture hat to match, carrying a corsage of white rosebuds. The bridesmaids were Miss Anna Sherrod, Miss Helen Fritz, Miss Annie Lee Vandiver and Miss Edna Wilsno. They wore chiffon frocks in pastel shades of yellow, pink, orchid and blue with large garden hats to match. The flower girls were Hettie Jean Douglass and Jennie Oleta Johnson. They wore frilly white organdy frocks, carrying pink garden hats, filled with rosebuds which they scattered in the pathway of the bride. The rings were borne on a white satin pillow.

The groom wore the conventional black, having as best man, Mr. W. E. Sutterfield of Marble Hill, who also wore black. The ushers were Dossie Carrington, A. T. Douglass, Jr., Roy Gately and Raymond Toombs, all wearing dark suits.

A violin duet, the "Sweetest Story Ever Told", was played by Misses Albert Palmer and Lois Bohannon. A vocal solo, "I Lover You Truly", was sung by Price Douglass. Mrs. Arthur McDaniel played the Processional, by Mendelssohn. Immediately after the bridal party reached the altar, Rev. J. E. Brown of Kennett, read a short scripture, followed by prayer by Rev. A. J. Johnson of Festus-Crystal City. During the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. T. R. Lewis of this city, Mrs. McDaniel played softly, "My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice". The bridal train was ushered with measured tread to the outside of the church by a portion of Lohengrin's Wedding March.

Rev. A. C Rudloff was born in Ste Genevieve County, and reared in Jefferson County in the town of Festus, and it can be well said of the groom that there is not a more promising young man of the calling in which he is called than is Brother Rudloff. He is a graduate of Will Mayfield College at Marble Hill. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hall of this County and we consider her one of the choice young women of this section of the country. Miss Hall is a graduate of the Senath high school and is capable in the religious work, which will be a great asset to the ministry of the groom, who is now pastor of the First Baptist church of Sikeston.

The out-of-town guests were Mrs Rudloff of Festus, mother of the groom, and her daughter, Miss Cora, Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson and family of Festus-Crystal City, Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Brown of Kennett, Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Whitely of Hornersville, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Pigg of Springfield and Rev. W. E. Sutterfield of Marble Hill, and many other guests from nearby towns.

In behalf of the host of friends who rejoice with them in their beginning of the journey into the land of martial bliss, we wish for them, not only a successful life, but also a useful one in the cause of our Lord.

E. K. Stucker and J. W. W. Crawford of Cape Girardeau were Sikeston visitors Wednesday. They have just begun to plant their crops as the ground has been too wet to work.

The Kansas City Alumni of the Chillicothe Business College will hold its ninth annual picnic and reunion in Swope Park Sunday. Similar reunions will be held in St. Louis and Chicago in July.

TWO GAMES IN MUNY LEAGUE THIS WEEK-END

The Standard Oils will defend their first place title now held jointly with the Internationals, when they play Co. K this Thursday afternoon.

The "If" table gives the soldiers a chance to tie for second place with the Oilers, in case they win, and the men on John D's team have an opportunity of going into undisputed first place if they succeed in dropping the Co. K boys with a loss.

The standing up to June 6 follows:

Team	Won	Lost
Internationals	3	1
Standard Oils	3	1
Co. K	2	2
Gristos	0	4

A game originally scheduled for Tuesday of this week between the Gristos and Internationals will be played this Friday evening.

Sedalia—Nature's Health Institute will build modern sanitarium here.

ELDERS TO BE IN CHARGE OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SUN.

According to an announcement of pastor W. H. Hoover, the Elders of the Presbyterian church will have full charge of the Sunday morning service. No topic has been announced.

The evening service will center about the sermon topic: "A normal Christian is a faithful member of the church".



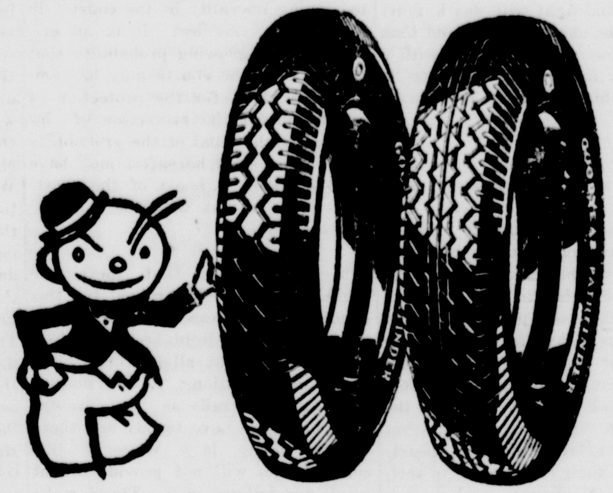
An electric iron affords the greatest convenience of any household appliance.

666

is a Prescription for

Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.

It is the most speedy remedy known



I ask you—

"Aren't They Beauties?"

Yes, Sir!—

They're genuine GOODYEAR Supertwist Cords with the new improved Pathfinder Treads. Lifetime Guaranteed.

The Prices?

We're selling them at Catalog House Prices

and you get them mounted free and our year-round helpful service besides.



See This Cord-Stretching Test!

Only because Goodyear is the world's largest rubber company, producing millions more tires than any other company, is it possible to sell you a first grade tire like this for these prices.

Supertwist Cord—Goodyear's patented feature—is one of the reasons why Goodyear Tires outlast and out-endure any other kind. Come in and we'll prove why—on the cord testing machine. See Supertwist stretched side by side with regular standard cord. See what happens! Never again will you think that another tire can be as good as a Goodyear.

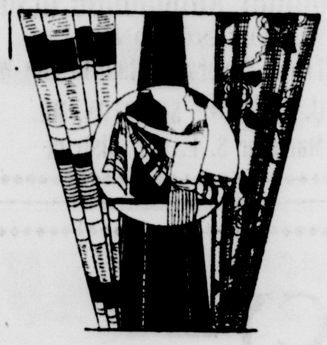
PHONE 667 DAY OR NIGHT

THE HOME OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

Sensenbaugh's SUPER SERVICE STATION

SIKESTON

SILKS BECOME MORE EVIDENT



As the season advances, the great importance of silks in a variety of weaves becomes ever more evident. It is almost imperative that every wardrobe, whether for home wear or vacationing, must have at least one silk frock. To aid you in choosing economically, we are offering the new weaves at reduced prices.

45—Phones—46

Pinnell Store Company

"The Most of the Best for the Least"

SIKESTON STANDARD

C. L. BLANTON, EDITOR

ISSUED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AT SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Entered at the Postoffice at Sikeston Scott County, Missouri, as second-class mail matter, according to act of Congress.

Rates:
Display advertising, per single column inch, net 25c
Reading notices, per line 10c
Bank statements $10.00
Probate notices, minimum ....$ 5.00
Yearly subscription in Scott and the adjoining counties $1.50

Yearly subscription elsewhere in the United States $2.00

Poor old Bud Martin, the one-time pitching idol of Sikeston baseball fans, is back home! A few months ago he left for Flint, Mich., to seek further fame as a pitcher and employment in the auto plants, became ill with pneumonia and after a fight of two weeks retired from the mound, defeated, knocked out of the box, as it were. He was a likable chap and his worst enemy. Big hearted and without cares, he passed thru young manhood and in his final fight with death, must have been the same old Bud and took defeat without a murmur and with a smile on his face. May the clods lie lightly o'er him and his last sleep be peaceful.

• • •

Boys and girls in their teens who do not have some kind of employment are likely to drift into evil ways and bad company. This often leads to misdemeanors and petty crimes with punishment at the hands of law enforcement officials to follow. The shock to such young people must be great, for, in many instances, they little thought their way of living and making a living would end in prison. The real shock is to parents and the family of the errant one, for it is but natural they grieve and are heart-broken when their offspring is in serious trouble. No honest work is dishonorable, but loafing most generally leads to crime.

• • •

If the day be fair and the wheat be ready we don't believe it would be a crime in the sight of God for the harvest to proceed on Sunday. One storm might wipe out the toil of months and bread might be scarce in the home.

• • •

Light showers along are needed but whenever a cloud appears on the horizon, it sends a shiver up the spinal column of the farmer, for heavy rains accompanied by wind and hail have blasted so many prospects the past few seasons. These same clouds casts gloom over the merchant as well.

THE REAL ISSUE IN JUSTICE

The Missouri Supreme Court, thru its list of decisions handed down yesterday, has contributed materially toward a basis for public respect for law and the execution of justice. Particularly is there reassurance in the opinion of Chief Justice White refusing to accept the validity of mere technical errors in procedure in the reversal of a decision by a lower court.

Technicalities have been the loop-hole through which many a criminal has escaped punishment. It mattered not how obvious the guilt of the defendant, there was the legal slip in he use of a word, or in a slight omission of some nature. And simply for the sake of precedent and legal regularity, the technicality was allowed to obstruct the course of justice and the guilty allowed to go free. But Chief Justic White points to the present tendency "to look at the substance of the accusation and not its form" to consider the guilt or innocence of the accused instead of the use of a word in its strict legal sense or according to legal requirements. The decision itself is an evidence of the increasing liberality of the courts in interpreting the law. It is an evidence of the growing probability that the law and the courts may be employed as fully for the protection of society as for the protection of individual rights, and of the probability that the criminal hereafter may have little occasion to boast of the sporting chance he has with the law.—K C. Star, June 5.

• • •

My judgment is that there are more husbands being ruined in this country now because the wives insist on feeding them light bread which is purchased now at all groceries and some filling stations. I had just as soon eat fence rails as the present light bread we have to buy and there are too many lazy wives in this country who will not provide decent meals for hungry men. They make the men live out of tin cans and on light bread which is mostly hot air in the baking and not fit to put in the average stomach. I hope this makes some women mad enough to make some decent corn bread or biscuits.—Omar D. Gray in Sturgeon Leader.

• • • •

There were four men in a restaurant. The first ordered hash, the second chop suey, the third ordered a special plate dinner, and the fourth ordered a salad. They all got the same thing but the fourth. His hash had mayonnaise on it.—Judge.

• • • •

While bandits do a more or less thriving business in isolated sections of Mexico, our neighbor to the south is no place for murderers or those who plot against the lives of people. Saturday, five natives, alleged to have planned an assassination of America's ambassador, Dwight Morrow, were executed by a firing squad The world did not know of the plot until after the alleged criminals had paid for their act. The men were arrested on May 22, and within a week had confessed and been executed. Contrast this swift justice with what would have happened in our country Supposing a plot was hatched to murder Mexico's envoy to the United States. If anybody was caught and charged with the crime, bondsmen would have appeared instantly and set them free. Smart lawyers would have obtained one continuance after another for their trial. If the case came up and a conviction turned in by a jury, an appeal to a higher co would be taken. Instead of the eight days required in Mexico to punish the offenders, eight years would be nearer the right estimate in our good old U. S.—Shelbina Democrat.

• • • •

Another interesting thing to think of in connection with the $2 drop in hogs, the $4 drop in sheep, the $2 to $4 decline in cattle, the slump in corn and the sinkhole into which the price of wheat is disappearing under an administration of progress and prosperity, is to picture what a drubbing Al Smith would be getting for this sacrifice of American interests on the Roman altar if he had been elected last November. Special editions of the Fellowship Forum would be financed every week by the Republican national committee in order to bring home to tillers of the soil the horrors of a priest-ridden administration at Washington. Every drop in the market would be heralded to the world as a robbery of the farmer for the benefit of Rome. But, unfortunately for a nation which so sorely needed a man of Smith's type in the White House, Hoover was elected and the blame for demoralized markets must be laid elsewhere than at the pope's door. But the farmer, as usual, is not blaming anybody. In Kansas, Oklahoma and all the other great wheat States he would rather go to the poorhouse under a Republican administration than once more roll in prosperity like he did practically all the time Woodrow Wilson was in the White House.—Paris Appeal.

CONCERNING THE CHURCH AND THE PICTURE SHOW

By Geo. W. Anderson

I have been watching the struggle that has been going on between the church and show for some time and have taken part in it to the extent that I signed a petition to have them to close on Sunday. However, I did not sign the petition to try to force them to keep the sabbath day holy as a great many others did, but for other reasons. I found out long ago that we could not compel people to be righteous. Not only that, it is impossible to do so, but it is contrary to God's will. And anything that is contrary to God's will, is wrong. God wants people to be righteous, to be sure. But it must be a free will offering. And those who would try to force people to become righteous, become the chief of all sinners. Now it seems that the church has lost the battle. But if I were a minister of Sikeston, I would retaliate by calling all other ministers together and would agree to preach nothing but the truth hereafter. The truth says man must enter God's kingdom and there work out his salvation with fear and trembling. I would be in favor of doing away with death-bed confessions, which are so contrary to God's word. A religion that will honor or death-bed confession, carries with it a germ of destruction, that is the reason why so many of our churches are on the wane today When men are led to believe that they can live a full life of sin, and then in their very last moments make peace with God, they are prone to do so. The time has now come when the majority of people are depending upon such to take them to Heaven. They seem to care nothing about religion, until the doctor says, "old boy, she's all over". Then they will send out an S. O. S. for the preacher and the preacher will jump in his old lizzie and spit, spit, spat, spat on down the street as hard as his old boat can travel, for fear that he will be too late. And if he happens to get there in time to have prayer, and the old boy feels a little better, they are sure he has made it through. Then they are all mighty happy. Then when it comes time to preach the funeral the preacher will make it very plain that he had a narrow secape, but a miss is as good as a mile, and he is all right now.

Well, most people go to church, just to be entertained any way. They go there with the hope that some old lady will get the blessing and have a big spell. And therefore, they will be amused. But there are not many people getting the blessing these days. Once in a while we see one at the Nazarene or Pentecostal churches get a shower from Heaven, as they say, but just a few years ago, when the Baptist were supposed to have more religion than they have now they were holding a big revival. And a friend of mine went to the mourner's bench to get religion, and when he came through, he proceeded to hug all the Baptist sisters in the congregation. And some of them were my close friends, also, and when I joked them about the experience, they said "the poor fellow was not responsible for what he did, that he had just received a blessing that he did not know what he was doing". Anyway, they voted him into the church, and in a little while he was chosen deacon of that congregation. What puzzled me was why he didn't hug the brethren also.

Now, I presume, there are many men in Sikeston, who would forego the show and go to church and seek religion if they thought they could get such a blessing as my friend got Now I have been studying these blessings considerable the last few years I have come to believe they are a great drawback to God's kingdom. As they led people to believe that Christianity is intended only for old women, little children and feeble-minded men, which is not the case for the man who seeks till he really finds God's kingdom and enters therein, in the true and right way, such man displays great intelligence. And though he may be poor in this world's goods, he becomes an heir to something that he would not exchange it for all of Henry Ford's wealth. Such a little thing as a show will not draw him away from his duty. I wish to call your attention to the fact, that the scripture that says, thou must keep the sabbath day (or Saturday) holy, was intended for the household of God (the Jews) only. Not sinners. But today the Christian people are commanded to meet out on the first day of the week which is Sunday and worship God. But there is no law commanding the sinner to do anything but repent and seek God's kingdom just so long as he does not see fit to do that, he is just a sinner. And if he dies, while in that state, it is just too bad for him. I don't see where it does any good for the church people to worry, because some want to go to the show. Because such people are not worth anything to the cause of Christ. Perhaps they might help out a little with the collections. But again, the Christian people are commanded to support their own cause.

Now I am writing this for the editor's own heart, so I hope it will not become necessary to condense it for lack of space.

A FARM RELIEF PROGRAM

The national political football, farm relief, is fast becoming, if it is not already, the world's standing joke. Next to prohibition, it has probably caused more comment whether deserved or not, and yet we are no nearer to a solution of the "problem" than when the discussion started. Farm relief seems at present to have been simmered down to the problem of surplus or carry over and "solutions" of that phase range all the way from actual destruction of a percentage of growing crops to governmental subsidies. Neither, we believe, will ever work.

It is strange in the light of other businesses, that farming should have as its "problem" the disposition of a surplus, whereas every other business from banking and insurance to retailing draws its very life blood from the manipulation of a surplus, whether it be termed surplus, undivided profits, or capital stock. Business draws upon its surplus for expansion, for possible dividends, and for additional legitimate exploitation. Not so with farming. A surplus simply means starvation prices for farm produce.

Three thousand years ago or more Joseph of Biblical fame, solved his problem of surplus during the seven "fat years" by impounding this grain in huge graineries, and during the following seven lean years, the countryside was fed adequately. Overproduction or underconsumption was unknown.

To quote another instance. Hydro-electric projects are largely dependent upon impounding adequate quantities of water in large reservoirs during spring and early summer freshets. This water is then expended slowly during the months of little or no rainfall, and the result is a constant supply of power.

It seems logical to one not connected with the political aspects of the problem, that a similar disposition of the farm surplus could not be provided for, to the end that a constant or relatively constant price could be maintained for the producer, on the other hand.

It has been demonstrated that grains can be kept for ages either in the rough or in the form of finished product; refrigeration will take care of meats and meat products likewise, and canning processes will take care of perishables—fruits, vegetables—until such time when population increase or crop failures will take care of the demand.

Turkeys are not so domesticated as chickens and often lay their eggs in secluded spots. Hidden nests can be found by confining the turkey hens early in the morning after they come from the roosts and letting them out late in the afternoon, when they will make straight for their nests. Sometimes turkeys will take to nests made for them out of boxes or barrels.

MRS. ROBERT ADAIR CHARGES HUSBAND HAS ANOTHER NAME

Cape Girardeau, June 10.—Mrs Robert Adair, 617 Jefferson Avenue, in a suit for divorce against Robert Adair filed in Common Pleas court Friday afternoon, charged that her husband's name is not Adair, but that it is Joseph N. DuBack. She asks a divorce, and restoration of her former name.

Mrs. Adair, although her husband has been known by the name of Adair, charges that she did not know the difference until long after their marriage which took place June 4, 1924, in Perry County, Illinois. She married him under the name of Adair, she charges.

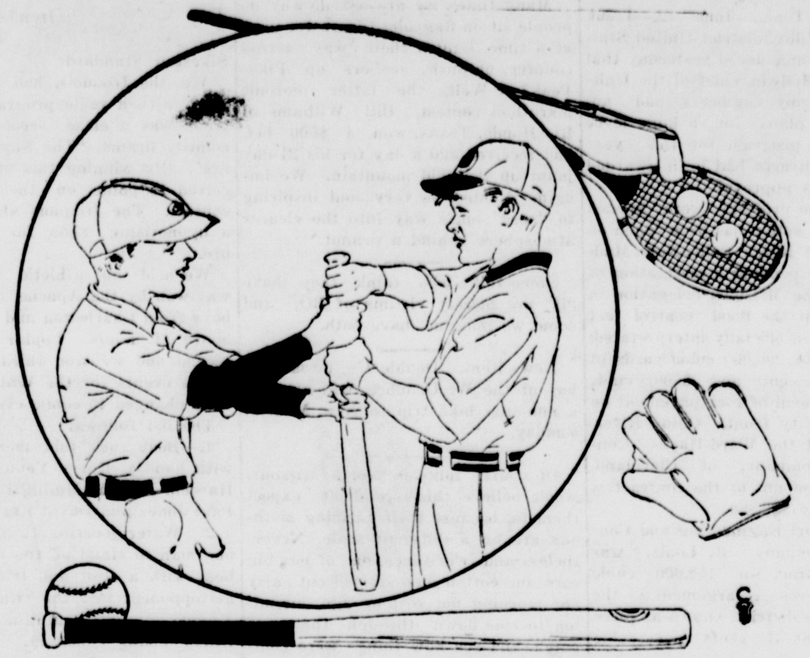
Although Adair, or DuBack, is a piano tuner, and a capable one, according to the petition, martial discord was present, and Mrs. Adair states in her petition that they moved to Sikeston and on August 31, 1925 move to Cape Girardeau.

Previously, the petition sets out Mrs. Adair was the wife of H. J. Keeney of Paducah, Ky., the assistant superintendent of the N. C. & St. Louis Railroad, from whom she was divorced. A daughter, Katherine, now 13 years old, was placed in her custody and Keeney has been contributing to the support of the child.

Mrs. Adair is asking for the restoration of her former name of Keeney.

Test oil well to be drilled near Salem.

Prospects bright for making early start on building Shoal Creek bridge north of Kingston.



When You Win "Bats"

How You Can Hit Them With Our Bats

Our other baseball equipment is right on a par with our Bats. In fact, we do not believe there is any better equipment made. We are equally able to care for your other sports goods needs with a display of standard articles.

Fishing Supplies
Camping Outfits
Golf Equipment
All Sporting Goods

Farris-Jones Hardware and Grocery Company

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SOOTHING ANTISEPTICS



Every home should be well equipped with a supply of these soothing antiseptics. The need for their use is a matter of almost daily occurrence. The use of an antiseptic is a first aid practice of vital importance, especially in case of an accident.

Have you discovered *Beau K* the *new perfume* that is different

Beau "K" blends with the personality of a charming woman, and enhances it. You will call it the most delightful, unusual fragrance you know.



Phone 274

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Largest Legal Reserve Mutual In The World

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JUICY--- TENDER

---describes Our Meats

Meats you can eat—meats you really enjoy. Temptingly fresh and tasty, juicy and tender. Try a steak or roast—THEN you'll be a steady customer of ours!

Phone 344 We Deliver

Andres Meat Market

We Give and Redeem Eagle Stamps

The dance originally scheduled for Saturday evening will be discontinued until further notice

DANCING

Every Friday Night at Dance Pavilion
FAIRGROUNDS—SIKESTON

Friday Night, June 14

FEATURING

Cliff Phelan and His "STODDARDIANS"

Subscription $1.50 Dancing 10-1:30

Spectators 25c, which will be refunded if they dance

Round Trip Tickets at about **1/2 Price** to any point on the Frisco Lines within 200 miles of this station. Minimum round-trip fare $1.00.

FRISCO LINES

Go— Saturday or Sunday

Be Home by 12:00 midnight Monday

Round Trip Fares from Sikeston, Mo., to

Memphis, Tenn.	$5.50
Wilson, Ark.	$3.85
Osceola, Ark.	$3.45
Blytheville, Ark.	$2.85
Caruthersville, Mo.	$2.25
Cape Girardeau, Mo.	$1.50
St. Marys, Mo.	$3.55
Ste. Genevieve, Mo.	$3.90
Crystal City, Mo.	$4.80
St. Louis, Mo.	$6.25

Proportionate Reductions to Other Destinations for further details **Ask the Frisco Agent**

The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

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W. N. U. Service

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Influenced by loneliness, without relatives, or real friends, in Chicago, Lolita Forbes, young and pretty, yields to the importunities of Harvey Torrence, with whom she fancies herself in love. She discovers his true character and leaves him, taking refuge with an acquaintance Gertrude Watson.

CHAPTER II.—In the morning, after Gertrude has left, Lolita is accosted by the son of the wealthy owner of the apartments, Fred Watterson. She repulses his advances, but he insists on driving her to the store. On the street Torrence is waiting. He puts the worst construction on Lolita's being with Watterson, and the two men engage in a fistic battle in which Torrence is knocked down and killed.

CHAPTER III.—Lolita spends a night of misery in a police cell. She informs her father, by wire, of her situation, but he answers that he "never wants to see her face again." Next morning the judge, at the instigation of a lawyer, a stranger to Lolita, dismisses the case. The lawyer refuses her any information, but gives her $200 and an unsigned note informing her her tuition at the Southwestern university has been paid for a year and counseling her to change her appearance so that she will not be recognized as Lolita Forbes. She has no idea who her benefactor is. She follows instructions and makes herself unattractive. Gertrude tells her she has been questioned concerning Lolita by a strange man, whom she points out in a tearoom. He is unknown to Lolita, but she notices his gray eyes. She arranges for a course of study in short story writing at the university and meets Mr. Warrill.

CHAPTER IV.—Lolita writes a short story, which Warrill praises highly. Miss Pringle, a member of the class, harshly criticizes it. Warrill tells her he has met her unknown friend, whom he knows only as "Charlie."

CHAPTER V

Lolita had, of course, taken no real stock in what Mr. Warrill had said about her chances of selling her story. When, one morning, a month later, Mrs. Hardy, the woman from whom she rented her room, brought the return envelope which she had enclosed with the story upstairs she was immediately struck by its thinness. Opening it she found a check for $350.

"We are paying you," the inclosed letter said, "five cents a word, our highest word rate, for your seventy-five hundred word story, 'Good Intentions' in the hope that this will spur you on to send more of your work immediately."

In a perfect fever of excitement Lolita phoned Mr. Warrill to tell him the good news. To her chargrin he seemed not the least surprised.

"Well," his slightly drawling voice said over the 'phone, "I told you you'd sell it, didn't I? and it's no wonder that they want more of your work. Go to it, kid; I think you will eventually catch up on Madame Glyn—if you hurry." His husky laugh followed this sally.

Lolita had, by now, a little begun to get over the fear she had had of the circumstances attendant upon and following the death of Harvey and, one day calling the court in which she had appeared, she asked for the clerk, and got the name of the lawyer who had defended her.

Going immediately down to his office she found him in and told him something of her good fortune.

"That's fine," he said, stroking his hair and not exhibiting any real interest. "Charlie—er—that is, the man who hired me to defend you, will be mighty pleased to hear it, I'm sure."

"That's what I came down for," hastily interposed Lolita. "I want to give him part of this three hundred and fifty dollars to help square accounts and start paying him back all that he has spent upon me. Won't you please give me his name and address?"

"I will not," said the lawyer, sitting abruptly forward in his seat in palpable alarm; "and, besides, he wouldn't take the money, anyway. Three hundred and fifty dollars means about as much to him as three cents would to you. Why bother about it; go out and spend it, or put it in the bank, or do anything you like with it, but don't expect me to tell you any names. However, if you ever feel like seeing him real bad, just pull something wrong that you oughtn't to and he'll probably turn up, all right. I don't know for sure, but I imagine that he's got some one watching you most all the time."

"But why should he?" persisted Lolita.

"Oh, don't get excited. He's not a bit in love with you. He had his reason, and, personally, I'd say it was a darn good one. Just you run along now and don't be trying to kid an old lawyer into telling you something he oughtn't to."

Mystified, Lolita left the office. She felt sad and happy and restless. There was a terrible beauty ache inside of her. She wanted to be pretty again, pretty for—but then, she hardly dared say the name even to herself, it stirred her so. Almost before she knew it she found herself in the great department store where she had always before shopped, when she could afford to do any shopping. The check fairly burned her purse in its anxiety to get out and pay for some of the pretty things that she saw on all sides; and, at last, yielding to temptation, she bought some new underwear, a new dress and hat, and some sleazy, flesh-colored silk stockings. She had no definite idea as to just what she would do with the things, but just to own them was something.

Going home, she regretfully climbed into the bathtub; regretfully because she had hoped that perhaps Mr. Warrill might call her and ask her to go for a spin in the snappy, gray little roadster she had once or twice seen him leave school in. As she bathed she reflected sadly that there was little chance that he would have any time for a girl who had deliberately made herself homely; and, too, this fact proved that he could not possibly love her, for, even though she were to make herself beautiful for him, it would be something purely upon the surface that he would then fall in love with. This thought made her sad. She washed her hair, remembering that this would necessitate its being soaked in dye again for an hour afterward. With a little poignant regret she examined the yellow-gold, fluffy hair in the mirror before she again applied the darkening, discoloring, deadening dye. It seemed a shame, yet there was no help for it, this was part of her punishment.

The following day, armed with another "confession" story, she arrived at class a little earlier than the rest, spurred on by the glorious news that she had to tell.

Soon the others came in and Mr. Warrill, apparently as pleased over her success as she was herself, called the class to order and then said:

"A member of the class has already made a substantial sale to a magazine." Every one looked at Lolita.

"Miss Farrar, I am pleased to say, sold the story we read a week ago, for $350." A wave of astonishment swept around the room. Somehow Lolita felt a little sorry for Miss Pringle; that young lady, she knew, would somehow take it to heart. She was queer about such things, especially when it brought another feminine student into the sun of Mr. Warrill's favor. She glanced out of the corner of her eye at Miss Pringle and was a little surprised to find, instead of an envious look, a look of such extreme venomousness that she was for a moment startled. Even as she watched her Lolita saw the young lady suddenly start to speak, with her eyes boring into her own.

"It is no wonder," began Miss Pringle in biting tones, "that 'Miss Farrar,' as she chooses now to call herself, is so successful. There's a reason for it." Lightly Mr. Warrill cut in.

"Well, perhaps it's something that will help the rest of the class. Tell us what it is, Miss Pringle, and we'll all ape her in it immediately."

"Hardly—" Miss Pringle smiled poisonously; "I, for one, would rather never sell a story than have that reason for being able to write a convincing one." She stopped now, conscious that every eye in the class was turned upon her.

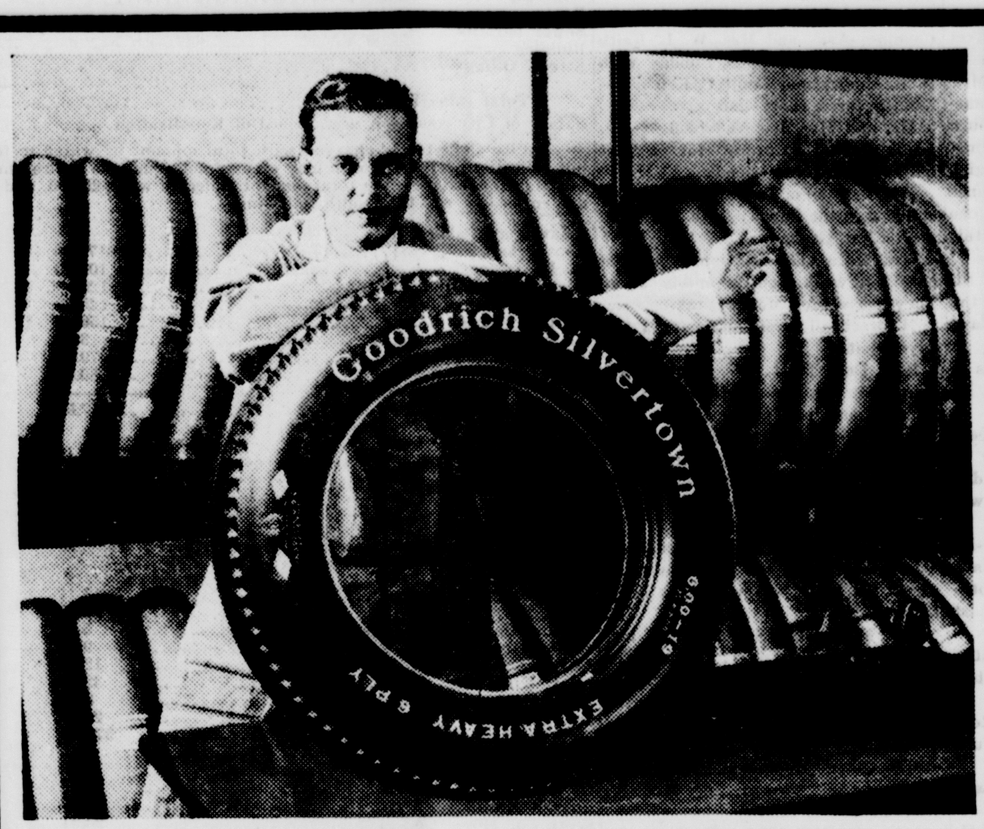
Lolita sank down in her chair, weak with agony. She recalled that Miss Pringle did society notes on a Chicago newspaper with an infinitesimal circulation. Apparently she had seen the photographs of her in the paper, and somehow at least associated them with her.

"'Miss Farrar,'" went on Miss Pringle slowly, "is the Lolita Forbes who was lately mixed up in that slightly odorous Harvey Torrence killing in which young Watterson was involved. She is the one over whom they fought after a night of—well, after a night of adventure not wholly dissimilar from some of the more torrid passages in her late story which drew such a nice price. No wonder!" It seemed to Lolita that the deadly silence which followed this announcement was the most horrible thing she had ever experienced in her life. It was as though she had been suddenly hung suspended in the middle of a terrible black vacuum. The very walls seemed to be closing in upon her.

Trying not to meet the eyes of anyone she rose and fled from the classroom. As she went down the hall, past the registrar's office, Miss Marion called out a cheery greeting to her, and it stabbed her like a knife. What would Miss Marion think of her, what would all of her new-found friends think of her—and just as she had begun to pluck up hope. The scalding tears trickled down her cheeks as she

PRE-INVENTORY SALE BRINGS PRICES DOWN

WE'RE CLEARING STOCKS • • BUY NOW



HERE'S your big chance, tire buyers! Grab it quick, while the opportunity lasts.

Twice a year we take inventory. We're going to do so very soon. And to simplify the job, we're clearing stocks away. So down come our prices! Cut to the bone! Brought just as low as anybody can bring them . . . for tires such as these!

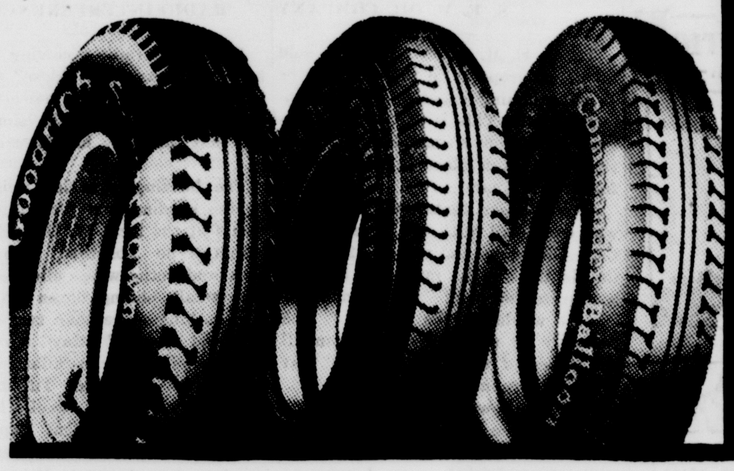
For remember . . . these are Goodrich Tires! Silvertowns. Commanders. Cavaliers. Tires that the whole country recognizes as leaders. All first quality . . . no seconds!

So come in. Let us show you the reasons for Goodrich quality. What stretch-matched cord construction means to you. How Goodrich treads are designed to hold the road better. How water-curing, the famous Goodrich process, adds miles by making the last fraction of an inch of tread rubber as slow-wearing as the first!

Come in, we repeat . . . come in right away! This sale is for a limited time only, for when inventory day comes around, back go prices to their regular level.

When will we see you? Tomorrow?

LOOK 'EM OVER! There they are . . . our complete stock of Goodrich Tires. Tires of every size. Silvertowns, Commanders, Cavaliers. Everything you want in tires . . . wear, comfortable riding, good looks, traction. And above all economy. For it's always economical to buy quality as famous as Goodrich. And at the prices now in force, it's almost a crime against your pocketbook to overlook it.



Here Are The Prices • • Look 'Em Over

COMMANDERS

30x3½	$6.00	29x4.40	$7.00

SILVERTOWNS

30x3½	$6.25	29x4.40	$10.00
		30x4.50	$11.00
		20x4.50	$12.50

Goodrich Silvertowns

Superior Chevrolet Co.

Chevrolet Building — for Economical Transportation CHEVROLET — Sikeston, Missouri

dese noted in the elevator. A young medical student, who was running it, stopped it between floors sympathetically and said:

"Gee kid, can't I do anything for you? Somebody flunk you? Want me to get you a swell anodyne?"

Grateful for the stop in between floors Lolita fought for composure while the annunciator in the car registered the angry calls for the elevator upon half a dozen floors. She wiped her eyes and tried to make herself presentable. Presently she managed to nod at the young man and he started the car down again.

On the main floor she hurried out of the lobby, dreadfully conscious that she was leaving all this dear and familiar atmosphere of friendly smells and railings that bore the signs of wear of two generations of students, for the last time.

When she reached her room she dared not stop to think. One thing beat itself into her consciousness. She must make herself pretty again. She could no longer stand it to see her ugly ensemble in the glass. At least if she had nothing else, she had youth and beauty; why not make the most of them?

Standing in the middle of the floor she pulled off her clothes, and, slim and pink, ran to the bath. For an hour she splashed around in the tub, a little comforted—as long as she refused to think—by the caress of warm water upon her body. Meticulously she soaked every vestige of dye out of her hair and then climbed out of the bathtub. Her things had come from the store and she went into the next room and unpacked them. It was good to draw on soft, filmy underthings, feel the kiss of virgin silk upon her limbs. Dressing only in the frilly under garments she pirouetted before the long cheval glass on the back of the closet door for several moments. In the frothy black silk underthings, and pink, flesh-colored stockings, she knew, perfectly well, as she looked in the glass, that she looked tremendously sweet. If Mr. Warrill could see her now! And yet, she didn't want him to. He wouldn't be really loving her, it would be something else unpretty, like poor Harvey!

Donning the new dress, she sat before the mirror and carefully massaged, applied with restraint all of the old cosmetics that she had been accustomed to, all which she had eschewed since the death of Harvey, rubbed brilliantine into her hair, combing it out carefully and curving it at the ends in front, so that a thick curl of it upon each side warmly tickled her cheek. Even she was amazed at the different girl who, at last, appeared in the mirror.

For several moments she sat, chin upon knit fingers, elbows upon the dresser top, surveying herself. She was pretty, startlingly so, and delightfully young, and that was all that was left to her. Her father had said that she might never come home. Mr. Warrill would probably never speak to her again. It was the continuation of her punishment for what she had done. She realized now that all of the gayety which she had affected while dressing had been put on, and now that there was no more dressing to be done, clouds of memories were rolling up upon her, threatening every moment to break over her

(Continued on next page)

(Con'td. from preceding page)

in a storm. She had tried to be good; had tried to start over as Gertrude had suggested. It hadn't worked. Why, then, go on trying? When one had done what she had, there was no forgiveness; why then try to earn it? Why not just go on, since there was nothing else left to live for? Defiantly she rose and stood by the window looking out. The big white sign on the Montmarte cafe she could see from the back; she caught a glimpse of the red and gold sign full of rippling lights upon the Uptown theater; a little to the left the Riviera sign; there was, she knew, a new cafe over there; she had over a hundred dollars which she had received from the store that afternoon, as change from her check.

"The devil with this 'beating back' stunt," she said at last aloud to herself. She opened the door and passed into the hall, determined to run away from the storm, whose clouds were getting blacker and blacker with each passing moment.

As she descended the stairs she was vaguely conscious that some one below had just finished a conversation with Mrs. Hardy and was starting up the stairs. On the landing she came face to face with Mr. Warrill. She stopped in amazement directly in his path.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I was in search of Miss—er--Forbes. I wonder if—"

"I'm her sister," cut in Lolita; "she's not up there. I was going to see her myself, but she's apparently gone out for the evening. What, may I ask, if it's not a wholly impertinent question, did you want to see her about?"

"Well," temporized Warrill, "nothing in particular. I just wanted to ask her if certain things were true. I guess it doesn't matter, though."

"Probably not," said Lolita, crisply.

"I'd have known you were her sister even if you hadn't told me," went on Mr. Warrill, fingering his hat. "You are exactly like her in lots of ways; but very different in others." His admiration fairly gleamed from his eyes. Somehow this revolted her. Without a word she hurried on down the stairs, leaving him standing there looking after her. She was more determined than ever now to forget all about the redemption thing that Gertrude had preached but not practiced. She didn't want Mr. Warrill's regard now, even though she could see that she might have it. It wouldn't be worth the having. It was only for the outside of her, the new outside of her. He was just like all other men. There was nothing good or fine or worth having in the world. Outside she turned resolutely, with a final mental toss that caused a physical toss of the head, firmly toward the new cafe.

(Continued Tuesday)

PHARRIS RIDGE CLUB HOLDS MEETING THURSDAY

The Snappy Service Club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Moser on June 6. Salmon souffle was made and served.

An achievement day meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. R. Q. Brown, the local Club leader, on June 13.

The Summer Opening at the Chillicothe Business College last week showed a 33 1-3 per cent increase over a year ago and was the greatest in C. B. C's. forty years of school history.

As Near As The Telephone

Our service is always as near as the nearest telephone. Calls from the suburban and rural districts receive the same prompt, careful attention as those from closer at hand. Our complete modern motor equipment annihilates distance.

We make this announcement for the information of those who might desire the complete service that we are prepared to give, but hesitate to call us because they are not located in the city.

Our service knows no boundaries. Even in distant cities we have connections with leading funeral directors and can arrange for the same service that we give in our own establishment.

Albritton Undertaking Co.
Phones: Day 17, Night 111

CORRESPONDENCE FROM MATTHEWS

Funeral services were held at the Christian church Sunday afternoon for Mrs. Bessie Mae Revelle, who died in Flint, Mich., Wednesday, June 5.

Rev. Roberts of Cape Girardeau preached a wonderful sermon that was like a balm to the bleeding hearts of those so sadly bereft. Funeral in charge of Dempster, Sikeston. Interment in the Memorial Park at Sikeston, the Macabee Lodge of Sikeston conducting the funeral services at the cemetery.

Mrs. Bessie Mae Revelle, wife of Lester Revelle, was born September, 1898, departed this life June 5, 1929. Before her marriage, Mrs. Revelle was Miss Bessie Reed, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Reed of this place. She was a young lady who possessed all the wonderful qualities to win friends. The beautiful floral offering was evidence enough to show how this dear sweet girl was loved. A large number of friends from Sikeston, where Mrs. Revelle was employed before her marriage, attended the funeral. To mourn her loss, she leaves her devoted husband, a little six weeks' old baby girl, her parents, two sister, Mrs. Clarence Sutton and Miss Flossie Reed and one brother, Clifford Reed, all of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Pink Revelle of St. Louis motored down to attend the the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Lester Revelle.

Mrs. Irene Gregory of St. Louis is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Sutton.

Imogene Watkins spent the week-end here with relatives.

Miss Verna King left Wednesday for Memphis, Tenn., where she will attend school this summer.

Mrs. Johnnie Spencer and sister-in-law, Miss Adelaide Spencer, have been the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Mae Burch, for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sturgeon of Sikeston was the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Ben Mills and family.

Mrs. Roberts accompanied Mr. Roberts here Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lester Revelle.

Mrs. Lily Kaiser of Sikeston was in Matthews, Sunday.

Mrs. Willa Alsup and William H. Deane, Jr., who are attending school at Cape Girardeau, spent the week-end here with homefolks.

Little Charles Lindy, the little 19 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Bohannan, died last Friday at 7 a. m. Services were held Saturday at 10 a. m. at the Methodist church by Rev. Dennis. Burial in Matthews Cemetery.

The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Don Kochel is improving rapidly and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Mrs. G. F. Deane and Mrs. Albert Deane motored to Cape Girardeau last Friday to accompany Misses Alice and Frankie Deane home to spend the week-end.

Mrs. Bert Gentry and baby of Sikeston was in Matthews, Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Mills and children spent Wednesday with Mrs. Joe Weatherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Story, who are attending school in Cape Girardeau, spent the week-end here with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Story.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett of Rector, Ark., spent several days here with their grandson, O. Warren and family.

Miss Irene Daugherty, one of the community's most beautiful and prominent young ladies, stole a march on her friends by getting married last Monday. The lucky groom, Walter Ward, came down from Flint, Mich., where he is employed and took Miss Daugherty back as a bride. The well wishes of many friends follow this young couple, wishing them happniess, success and prosperity.

St. Paul & Kansas City Shortline Railroad Company seeks permit to build 71-mile line from Coburn to Birmingham.

Trenton—Large aeronautical sign placed on roof of McGee Lumber Co

Tarkio's airport recently dedicated.

Excelsior Springs—40-acre tract of land being developed by Chamber of Commerce for municipal airport.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL FROM BLODGETT

The Woman's Club met with Mrs. Roy Green Thursday of last week. There were seven members present and Mrs. Hutchison as a visitor. A very intresting program was given on literature, after which a dainty plate luncheon was served by the hostess.

Mrs. Harry Stubbs and sons, Thad and Porter, left last Thursday morning for Hot Springs, Ark., where they will spend a three weeks' vacaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Marshall and Mrs. B. F. Marshall of Sikeston left last Thursday for parts n Alabama, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. E. R. Putnam and children spent the week-end in Charleston visiting her parents. Mr. Putnam drove over Sunday after them.

Miss Ella Bush Oliver of Charleston visited in the Huey home, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Walk and son of Corning, Ark., and Mrs. W. L. Keith of Piggott, Ark., spent Sunday with O. B. Embry and family. Keith remained for a short visit

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Anderson of St. Louis arrived Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Burks and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clint Graham.

Mrs. Kate Allen and son, Ben, were here last week from Memphis, Tenn They drove back Monday, taking Mrs. I. H. Marshall to Memphis for a few days' visit.

Rev. Doss filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday morning and evening.

John Esque lost his home by fire about 7 o'clock Thursday morning.

Mrs. Dukes of Portageville left Saturday for her home, after spending several weeks in Blodgett with her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Myers.

Lester Graham, who has been working in St. Louis this winter, is home for a visit.

The Missionary Society met last Wednesday with Mrs. T. J Huey. The leader was Mrs. Putnam and an interesting program was given. After the business session the hostess served a nice lunch.

Mrs. Claude Holmes and son of Little Rock, Ark., are visiting Mrs. W. W. Lemons and family.

James Peal of Alton, Ill., spent the week-end with homefolks.

Roy Brascher and Herman Waggoner have gone to St. Louis to work.

Cottage cheese for sandwiches may be moistened with a little cream with salad dressing or with tomato catsup.

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. B. Martin



Control More Important Than Distance When Driving

THE long, loose swing quite often is responsible for the long drive, but it is not the swing of the finished golfer, nor the successful golfer. Young golfers are inclined to strive for distance with their tee shots, willing to gamble on keeping the majority of them in the fairway. Experienced players are content to keep the ball straight and with this aim in view they gradually shorten the arch and make an attempt to keep the swing under perfect control.

The swing need not be short so long as it is compact and well timed The finish of the swing does not go back, as a rule, as far as the shoulder. Further dipping of the club is unnecessary and only goes to prove that there has been a dipping also at the top of the swing. With the compact, well-grooved swing there is little chance of one losing his balance, so the foot action is usually perfect.

(Copyright.)

STANDARD PRESENTS FIRST MONTHLY STATEMENT OF CITY'S FINANCIAL CONDITION

It costs money to run the City of Sikeston, even for one month, according to the figures compiled from the records at the City Hall. The Standard will endeavor to print an itemized account of expenditures and receipts each month, merely as a matter of information to Sikeston taxpayers. The first such unofficial statement is presented for the month of May.

Treasurer's report:		
Balance in General Revenue Fund		$ 636.96
Sinking Fund		6,973.87
Report of Chief of Police		146.00
Due firemen for May	$21.00	
Collector's report:		
Real Estate		$ 95.26
Personal taxes		726.00
Poll taxes		8.00
Merchant tax		8.80
Auto Licenses		22.50
Dog Licenses		25.00
Merchants licenses		17.50
Graves sold		60.00
Water bills		981.52*
Water equipment sold		407.70
Meter deposits		10.00
Interest		7.03
Clerks costs		7.03
Collector's commission		10.00
Rents		74.00
Sewer permits		22.50
Building permits		2.00
Street Oiling		325.84
Total collections		$1,735.21
Salary of City Assessor, acct. Board of Equalization		15.00

* City Collector is charged with total amount of water meter readings, but collections for the month may or may not equal the entire amount. During May for instance, the total amount collected was $258.05, and the balance due carried over to the month following.

Salaries and labor bills:		
Lon Swanner	$175.00	
E. L. Swanner	100.00	
Walter Kendall	125.00	
Gid Daniels	125.00	
P. H. Stevenson	150.00	
N. E. Fuchs	13.50	
W. E. Hollingsworth	79.00	
R. A. Bailey	50.00	
Total		$817.50
Labor:		
Street and alley		$411.15
Cemetery		72.00
Water Department		129.75
Parks		18.00
Total		$630.90
Bills allowed:		
E. E. Arthur		$ 13.41
Louis Ferrell		29.50
Grimm Stamp and Badge Co.		5.07
Gallion Iron Works		9.90
Farris-Jones		12.00
N. I. Kirby		32.40
Larkin Mfg. Co.		8.60
Jos. Wy Myers		27.00
Mo. Utilities Co.		577.10
Missouri Pacific Rwy.		3.43
J. C. Martin		5.00
G. W. Presnell		27.00
Russell Brothers		4.20
Scott Co. Motor Co.		23.31
Sikeston Herald		67.00
Sikeston Standard		43.50
Bell Telephone Co.		30.75
Frisco Railway		1.42
J. W. Wilkins		8.50
Total		$930.69

SINCLAIR OIL COMPANY BUYS HOLDINGS OF S. E. M. OIL COMPANY

The S. E. M. Oil Co., Inc., has sold all of its property in this and two or three adjoining counties, to the Sinclair Oil Co. This is one of the biggest deals from a financial standpoint that has taken place in the county for several years.

J. W. Varner, tentatively located at was connected with the Pierce Oil Cape Girardeau and who for 25 years Co., is the district manager. He told a representative of the Vindicator that it would be the policy of the company he represents, to retain all employees of the old company that desired to remain with them.

Cecil Swallows will be in charge of the warehouse and stations here. All of the lubricating oils will continue to be shipped here and distributed from the stations here. Other stations in this and other counties where the company operates will be serviced from the nearest bulk stations.

Mr. Varner said that the company has bulk stations in Cape Girardeau Sikeston, Poplar Bluff, Charleston and Kennett—and that they would soon have them at Winona and Herculaenum.

The name of the new company is the Sinclair Refining Co. The main offices are in New York City and headquarters for the western division are in Kansas City. This is one of the leading oil companies of the country and is operating in every State of the union except one.

A complete check up of the holdings of the selling company is expected to be completed this week. As fast as a town in which they have stations is completed, charge is assumed by the purchasing company.

Bloomfield, Dexter, Bernie and Essex had been completed yesterday and taken over by the Sinclair Co.

The S. E. M. Oil Co. was organized about six years ago and has enjoyed rapid growth and development since the beginning. It was organized by local stockholders entirely and the sale price, while not made public, is said to be very satisfactory to all investors.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

Green Castle—Q. O. & K. C. depot will be repainted and grounds beautified.

Harrisonville—New exchange building constructed for Cass County Telephone Company.

WESTERN UNION INSTALLS INSTRUMENTS TO ELIMINATE RADIO INTERFERENCE HERE

Owners of radio receiving sets will have no occasion to "bless" the well-known Western Union noise in their sets after today, for the simple reason that the noise has been eliminated.

The buzzing, cracking noise made by the sending and receiving instruments at the local W. U. office will hereafter be absorbed, done away with and otherwise eliminated by four small, oblong boxes which contain nothing more than two or three thousand feet of tiny wire and a small condenser. Installation of the little boxes was made Tuesday and Wednesday of this week by H. J. Rossi of the Equipment Department out of Omaha, Neb., and henceforth ball fans who desire to listen in at The Bijou, next door to the telegraph office, will have no occasion to have the most interesting part of an exciting game drowned out in a burst of man-made static originating in the office. An investigation is under way to find out whether the sets at the Frisco and Missouri Pacific railway stations require the same treatment.

Plans progressing for work on river bank between Kansas City and St. Joseph.

BILL STEVENS PROMOTED HEISLER IS STUDENT

Bill Stevens or "Steve" for several months relief operator at the local Westren Union office, has been promoted to manager of the Holten, Kas. office, according to L. C. Lear, manager of the Sikeston branch office.

Delisle Heisler has been a student at the local office for the past month, and within another four weeks will be ready for his examination, and will then stand by for location in some office. A. L. Buckner is the local operator taking the place of Stevens.

Service office of Pioneer Service Co. of Missouri, Inc., moved from Clarinda, Iowa, to Carrollton, Mo.

New Afternoon Frocks of Distinction



Novel Pleatings and Tuckings Are Featured on Dresses Worn at Smart Afternoon Teas and Bridge Parties

"PRISONERS"

Will Be Shown at the

Malone Theatre, Sikeston
Friday, June 21

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

THE *Only Real Test* for BAKING POWDER *is in the Baking*

For best results use

KC BAKING POWDER

Same Price For Over 38 Years

25 ounces for 25c

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Highest Quality **KROGER'S** Lowest Prices

LARD	Kettle Rendered Very Low Price	2 Lbs. 25c
Campbells	SPAGHETTI erve Hot or Cold	3 Cans 25c
MILK	COUNTRY CLUB Finest Quality	3 TALL CANS 25c
Layer Cake	TUTTI FRUITTI A special cake butter cream iced, each	25c

Apple Butter, Country Club, quart	27c	FIG BARS, Kroger made Two pounds for	27c
Gum Drops, a delicious summer candy 2 pounds	25c	Mayonnaise, Country Club, 12 oz.	27c
Tea, Country Club 1-2 lb. 37c: 1-4 lb.	20c	SALT JOWLS per pound	12½c
Sugar, pure cane 100 pounds	$6.50	Flour, Gold Medal Pillsbury, 24 lb.	$1.14
Smoked Jowls per pound	17c	MALT, Kroger's syrup, 3 lb. can	39c

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIAL

Crystal White SOAP Stock Up 7 Bars 25c

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Daniels and Coleman Electric Shop

Electrical Repair Work, House Wiring, Appliance Repair, Ignition Work

Phone 190 ALL WORK GUARANTEED Phone 190

East Malone Avenue—1 Door West of American Express Office

The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

Copyright W. N. U. Service

CHAPTER VI

Walking along, with her head down, her mind a wild kaleidoscope of scorn and hopelessness, Lolita suddenly heard a voice close at hand.

"Hell, girlie!" sang out a boy's cheerful voice. Almost without thinking she turned and replied:

"Hello."

She saw a young fellow of perhaps twenty-five at the wheel of a sport coupe; evidently he had seen her from the road, scudded along as she walked, and taken advantage of the first open parking space along the curb to drive in and call to her.

"Going any place in particular?" next asked the youth.

"No, no place in particular," responded Lolita in a dull tone; she was thinking idly, that he was good looking, happy looking, as though he hadn't a trouble in the world.

"Hop into the car," he suggested, and we'll both go no place in particular." Without a word of remonstrance she climbed into the car.

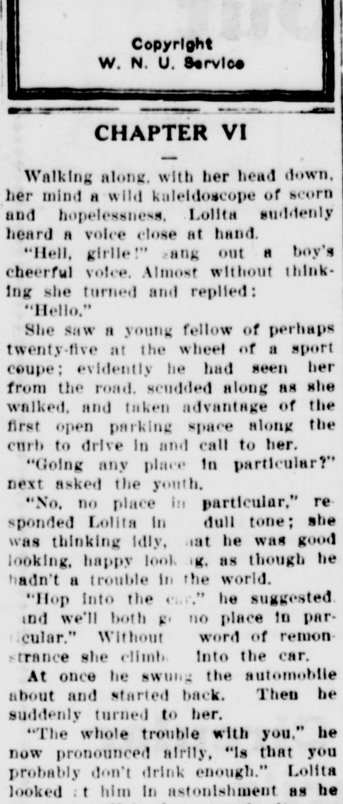
At once he swung the automobile about and started back. Then he suddenly turned to her.

"The whole trouble with you," he now pronounced airily, "is that you probably don't drink enough." Lolita looked at him in astonishment as he went on. "Yeh, that must be it; you probably don't drink enough. I noticed how d—n blue you looked. Me? Say, I drink plenty, and I always feel fine; I'm heading for the Goose and Gander, and what's good for both. Care?"

"What is the Goose and Gander?" asked Lolita.

"A road house, nine miles out. Swell place. Nobody has ever been able to remember what they were blue about five minutes after they got inside."

"All right," agreed Lolita, caring little what happened to her. After



"All Right," Agreed Lolita, Caring Little What Happened to Her.

all, what difference did anything make? She had done her level best to redeem herself, she had failed in every particular; there was nothing left to do, the mistake that she had made would never be forgiven. She had often wondered, previous to making it, why girls who made one false step always kept on going downward; it seemed so silly, when all that they needed do was to "Turn to the Right," and start over again. Now she understood.

She was grateful that her companion did not speak to her. She just wanted to sit and half think about almost nothing and watch the night and the lights off in the field in farmhouses rush by and hear the chorus of the crickets, so loud that it sounded above the noise that the car made. Almost she began to feel a little happy.

Presently the car stopped before an old house that looked as though it were sadly in need of repairs. It was perfectly dark, but as she looked about she saw that dozens of other cars, with all of their lights out were parked around near the ramshackle old frame building.

"Come on," prompted her companion, after he had found a parking place and switched off his lights. She allowed him to assist her from the car. They walked up a short flight of steps, opened a rickety door and passed into a darkened hallway. Her companion, holding her arm, pushed her forward. Another door opened and suddenly a burst of music fairly leaped out at them; a blaze of light met them, and, almost before she knew it, Lolita was dancing with her escort.

When the music stopped, and he led her to a seat, she felt almost lighthearted and gay. The place, inside, was a miracle of beauty and perfection, completely giving the lie to the exterior. Well dressed, jolly people were everywhere about. Laughter and happiness seemed literally to saturate everything.

"Something," specified her escort when a waiter approached, "that's good for the Goose and good for the Gander." The waiter nodded and walked off. Presently he was back with what looked like water in two small glasses; but, upon sipping it, Lolita discovered at once that it was quite anything but water. It was more like fire than water. She coughed and choked. Her escort laughed.

"Like all good medicine," he said, "it's a little hard to take, but, oh boy, it will fix you up fine. Me! I'm going to get liquored up a little, if you don't mind." He tossed off his gin without so much as a wry face and ordered more.

"Now," he announced, "we're going to get acquainted. Me—my name's Lawrence Stallings. I live at home, with my fairly well-off but not particularly honest parents; you've heard of my dad, he runs Stallings restaurant—biggest and bummest restaurant in the loop, the only restaurant in town where I can't get liquor. I was just driving around looking for a playmate when I spotted you tonight; I'm pleased to meetcha—don't mention it." Lolita smiled in spite of herself. He was gay and jolly, though she, deep down, didn't quite approve of him. At any rate, he looked wholly harmless.

"Me," she began, imitating his diction, "my name's Margaret Farrar; I'm a writer; I live all by my lonesome. I was out for a walk when I heard your extremely nervy hail and came along with you, and 'm a little sorry I did already, because if you drink very much more of the gin you'll probably overturn the car in a ditch going home."

"Thank's for the buggy ride," commented the youth, tossing off another glass of gin, and nodding for her to finish hers, which she promptly did. "There's only one thing that I like better than gin, and if you don't want to get dumped into a ditch on the way home, you better lure me away from the gin with a little loving."

"Loving?" laughed Lolita, "don't be silly; why, I don't know you at all." However, she was not particularly offended at what he had said. What difference did it make, after all? And, besides, the gin was beginning to make her feel peculiarly happy and carefree. She rose at his nod to dance; and it seemed to her that in all of her life she had never enjoyed a dance so much before. He held her so tightly that the breath was almost squeezed out of her, but she rather liked it; that is, until suddenly she saw a familiar figure emerge from a door on the other side of the room, look about carelessly, and then suddenly spot her. As the calm gray eyes of the man who had been mysteriously caring for her met hers she felt suddenly sobered. There was something positively frightening in them.

He swung about on his heel, made one or two swift motions with his hands and turned back through the door out of which he had emerged a moment before. Almost immediately three or four rough-looking characters followed him through the door.

Lolita decided to say nothing about the incident to Lawrence. He led her back to their table.

"You're a dancing fool," he told her with evident intent to flatter; "tell me, can you love like you can dance; or would you rather take a turn at the roulette wheels downstairs first?"

"I think that what we had better do is leave at once," she told him anxiously.

"There you go, worrying again. Holy smokes, what's the matter with you? I tell you, you positively don't drink enough, and that's all there is to it." He called over the waiter to remedy this defect in her character. At the same time he tugged at the waiter's coat and pulled him over to whisper into his ear. The waiter nodded. Lawrence rose.

"Come on," he said crisply, "I guess we better get out of all this noise; maybe that's what upsets you. He's going to get us a quiet table upstairs." With misgivings that she swept aside with the thought that nothing mattered anyway, Lolita followed him upstairs. The waiter led the way out upon what appeared at first glance to be a large second-story porch, but Lolita saw at once that it was partitioned off into little sections which opened out into large trees that grew all about the house, but was shut off from the rest of the house by a door which the waiter closed after he had brought two more little opaque glasses of liquid fire and withdrawn. Lolita walked to the window and stood looking out into the calm trees with the moon above them. She thought of her father, of Mr. Warrill, of the girl friends she had had down in Elgin. Suddenly she felt tears starting. She wanted so much some one who would care for her, man or woman; some one to whom she mattered in some way, shape, manner or form, and there was no one! Suddenly, however, she found herself held tightly in Lawrence's arms. For a moment she lay against his shoulder, grateful for even this specious solicitude; and then he made a daring move which sent anger into her veins like molten fire. She struck out at him with all her might, but he was surprisingly strong. Completely sobered by the knowledge of his intentions, so pointedly demonstrated, she fought like a young tigress, every atom of her being instinctively loathing and fearing the youth now. It seemed too late for the realization to do any good, but she did very definitely have the consciousness that however much she might believe that she did not care what happened to her, and how far she went along the wrong path, she did, as a matter of fact, care a whole lot. She would have given anything in the world to be back safely in her room alone. She could feel her strength failing and knew that in a moment the battle would be over, and that she would have lost. Lawrence, feeling her weaken, clasped both arms about her, outside of her own arms, holding her completely helpless, and pressing his lips down upon her own in a wet kiss that sent a perfect nausea of revulsion through her. She struggled again to free herself, but he picked her up bodily and was carrying her across the room when out of the dark a gruff voice sounded:

"Put her down," was all that the voice said, but its timbre was such that even the half-intoxicated youth obeyed instantly.

Again, almost immediately, Lolita heard that horrible sound, so like an apple being thrown up against a brick wall, which had presaged Harvey's death. She slumped to the floor and would have fainted if a strong arm had not suddenly grasped her. She saw now, by the dim light of the moon, that there were three or four men in the porch alcove. They stood stolidly purposeful, like black wraiths.

"Don't kill him; oh, please don't kill him!" Lolita begged, mindful of what had followed a former occurrence of this kind.

"He's just out," said a gruff voice in a kindly manner that heartened her. "Come around in a minute or two."

"Can you walk now?" asked the man who was holding her.

Lolita stood up and took a step forward. Almost immediately the door opened and the light from the hall shone out. For just a fleeting moment she caught a glimpse of the familiar form of the man with the gray eyes in the hall and then he vanished down a stairway. Without a word she walked along between two of the men, each of whom held one of her arms, while another walked before them and another behind. Down through the house and out a back door they took her, finally leading her to a large, black touring car and assisting her into it. Without a word two of the men climbed into the front seat, and two more into the back seat, one on each side of her. The car started with a jerk and soon was flying back toward town at a frightening rate of speed. Not a word was spoken by any of the men, all of whom wore caps pulled down low over their eyes. At last she turned to the one upon her right:

"Are you sure that you didn't kill that young man?"

Both of the men laughed throatily.

"Kill him! H—l! Takes more than a poke in the jaw to kill a guy. He's probably behind us in the road by this time."

"Who is that gray-eyed man who sent you to take me home?"

There was no reply to this.

"Please," she insisted, turning to the man on her left "I want very much to know."

Still no reply.

For several minutes she plied them with questions bearing upon this subject, but not a word would either one of the them say: they sat like Indians, staring out at the side of the road as though they were totally unaware that she was in the car.

Presently the sound of racing engines behind them attracted the men's attention. The man at her right called out an order to the driver and the car slowed down from its terrific pace of sixty miles an hour or more. Almost immediately two motor cycles, each with a uniformed policeman upon it, came up on both sides of the car. The car stopped and one of the officers approached it, while the other remained behind with, as Lolita could see when she looked through the rear glass, a drawn revolver in his hand. She was frightened to death; but no sooner had the officer who had dismounted walked over to the driver than he turned, called out to the officer behind the car, "They're Charlie's men," and promptly drove off.

The car started again, gradually working up a speed even more breathtaking than before. In an incredibly short space of time, Lolita found the car stopping before the building in which she roomed. Without saying a word to her, one of the men took her arm, led her to the door, waited while she opened it with her key, tipped his hat and was gone. From the one glance she got at his face with the light from the hall upon it she knew that he was the kind of man whom she would instinctively have walked around several blocks to avoid. His face was the sort which can only be properly described by the adjective hard and his eyes were almost murderously cold and unsympathetic and yet such men had rescued her. The wonder of it so occupied her mind as she walked up the stairs to the second floor that she almost stumbled over Warrill's feet, where he was sitting asleep in a hall chair.

* * * * * * *

Warrill rose unsteadily to his feet. Probably Lolita had never presented such a perfect picture of youth and beauty in her life. She had taken off her hat and was carrying it in her hand. Her bobbed hair caught the light burnished gold recesses. Her cheeks were flushed from the effects of the gin and the evening's excitement. She looked a little frightened, softly feminine and tremendously appealing, but Warrill frowned at her.

"I'm sorry, Miss Farrar, if I'm intruding, but I'm worried about your sister. A quite terrible thing happened in class today and I'm afraid she's gone something desperate. I decided to stay here until she came back, or until you came back; I guess the lady of the house thought that I had gone out. There doesn't seem to be anybody around. I sat down here to wait and went to sleep." He spoke in a very low tone. Thoughtfully Lolita motioned for him to follow her. Entering her room she was careful to turn on nothing but a little reading lamp that just barely lighted the room. Closing the door softly she turned to him:

"My name," she said steadily, watching him and wondering what had become of the glow of admiration for her beauty that she had seen in his eyes earlier in the evening, "is not Farrar; it is Forbes. My sister's name is Forbes, too."

"So I was told this afternoon. She had been attending a class of mine, but that doesn't make any difference, one way or another. The important thing is: What has become of her? Where can she be at this hour of the night?" Mischievously Lolita carried on her deception.

"There is no telling where Lolita Forbes may be at this hour of the night. She is the girl, you remember, who was involved in a very disgraceful scrape over the death of a man named Harvey Torrence not long ago. I'm surprised that you're so concerned over such a girl, a good-looking chap like you." He looked quickly and angrily down at her. Suddenly, standing in the middle of the floor facing her, he seemed to realize for the first time that he was alone in the room with her. He turned as if to go, but she put out a hand swiftly and caught hold of his arm.

"What's your hurry, Mr. Warrill; you've waited this long, you might as well wait until she comes in?" He turned back again irresolutely. "And, anyway," she moved closer to him and smiled up at him archly: "I can't understand why all the concern over Lolita, she's not even good looking." His figure became suddenly rigid; she saw little tight lines form about his mouth as he looked down at her disapprovingly.

"Miss Forbes," he said slowly, "I don't care a whoop what your sister has done, and, as a matter of fact, I more or less agree with you that she's not particularly good looking, but, d—n it all, I love the poor little thing as I've never loved a woman before, and if I can ever find her again—if nothing dreadful's happened to her so that she won't ever come back—I'm going to ask her to marry me the moment that I again see her." Lolita stepped back a pace as though he had struck her, but she still carried on the masquerade, pouted up at him:

"Don't you think that I'm prettier than my sister?"

"You're quite beautiful."

"Then why—" But she could see that her beauty was as nothing to him compared to his evident worry for the safety of the other Lolita who was not beautiful. She stepped close to him, put both hands upon his shoulders, looked up into his eyes:

"Mr. Warrill; I've been fooling you. Each time that you've seen me this evening it's been in a dim light. I am Lolita Forbes, the girl you've known as Margaret Farrar; I am the one who was mixed up in that dreadful affair in the papers; that's why I dyed my hair—all that sort of thing—wore those awful spectacles and dowdy clothes with the long dresses and high collars." He looked swiftly about the room, saw the electric light switch, strode over and pressed it, flooding the room with light. Walking back to the center of the floor, where she awaited him, he looked closely at her and then was instantly convinced. His arms were about her without delay. As she felt his tight embrace it seemed to Lolita that she was melting. A thousand times she had imagined his arms about her, but in her wildest dreams it had never seemed as good as it actually felt now. His kisses rained upon her upturned face, her closed eyes, and finally settled upon her lips with a warm finality that was so delicious that Lolita felt weak and drooped a little. Sensing this, he picked her up as easily as though she were a six-year-old child and sat down with her in a large easy chair, cradling her in his arms. Lolita buried her head upon his shoulder and cried softly. It was all so beautiful. Somehow he made up for everything that she had missed in life.

He sat and held her tightly until she had stopped crying and had pulled a large handkerchief from his pocket and was wiping her eyes upon it. Shyly, hiding her head, afraid to look at him, she spoke softly:

"I've loved you from the first moment that ever I saw you, that day when Miss Marion introduced us."

"Did you, dear?" He lifted up her head so that he might look into her eyes. "You poor little thing, I was so afraid that after what happened in class today you had done something desperate. It was when I got to thinking about that that I realized that I loved you."

The words sent a thrill clear down to Lolita's toes; she wriggled ecstatically. "How did you feel when you first realized it?"

"Oh, I don't know how to describe it. I've written the sensation into a hundred stories, thinking that I knew all about it; but I didn't really, nor have I ever read any one else's story that described it exactly."

"But tell me," she begged, breathless with the desire to hear.

"Oh, let me see. Well, first, I felt a sort of chill all over; and then little prickly sensations came on my scalp; and next I was just breathless with fright for fear something had happened to you. I kept seeing you as you looked after that Pringle person told on you and I just ached all over for you, but then, all that doesn't half describe it. It was all just too wonderful for words, that's all there is to it."

"And you don't care about all that stuff that was in the newspapers?"

"Not a bit."

"Not even if I were to tell you that part of it was really true?"

"Certainly not; do you think for one minute that I would permit myself to hold anything against any girl, knowing what a devil of a proposition life is, as every writer who studies it at close quarters must. Anyone with an ounce of perception can see that there isn't a modicum of intentional vicious badness in you. The fact that you made one mistake doesn't make any difference at all, in fact, it makes me want to love and protect you all the more. And, besides, I don't believe in all of the 'moral' rights and wrongs that so many people so glibly talk about. I'm not so sure that I am wise enough to calmly point to one thing and say 'that is wrong,' while another thing is right. People who are so sure about 'rights' and 'wrongs' make me supremely sick."

"But suppose I were to tell you that even tonight I had no more moral courage than deliberately to start out to misbehave because things had gone wrong? I'm afraid I'm not as good as you think I am. The fact of the matter is I let a sheik pick me up and take me out to a roadhouse and kiss me—that is, I let him take me out there. I didn't really let him kiss me; he helped himself in spite of all I could do, but I got away from him in time—for which fact no credit is due myself." He looked a little thoughtfully at her for a second, but waved this aside too after a moment, not even stopping to comment upon it as he bent to kiss her again and again.

For a long time they sat without a word as he hugged her closely to him. Suddenly, however, a terrific fear took hold of Lolita. Loving him with all her heart she realized that already she was again at the crossroads where one plain sign pointed to the right and the other to the wrong. He had said nothing, but somehow a subtle change had come over him, and over her. It was almost like a presence in the room. A consciousness of peril, delicious seeming, yet. Lolita knew, fraught with portent. She rose and stood before him, eyes averted. When her words came they were almost a whisper.

"You had better go now."

He rose and stood before her, taking both of her hands.

"Must I?"

"Yes, you—you must; at once, too, please."

"But you told me you loved me?"

"I do."

"Then—?"

"You must go at once."

He caught her in his arms and, bending her back, rained kisses upon her throat, her cheeks and finally her lips.

"No, no, no, no," she said, pushing him from her, "I want you to go—please." Almost violently she pushed him from her. Without another word he turned toward the door; but, at the door he stopped, turned around, smiled warmly.

"Little angel," he said, "don't let yourself think that there's anything bad about you; I was testing you deliberately. You're true blue. If you hadn't asked me to go, it would have broken my heart. I couldn't have stopped loving you; but it would have been—different; not half so beautiful as it is now." With that he opened the door and was gone.

For a long time she stood in the middle of the floor feeling his kisses still upon her, his warm arms about her. Then she sat down before a little enamel dressing table and started removing her clothing. Presently she drew on a pair of silk pajamas and slid in between cool covers. She sighed and hugged her pillow and all at once it came to her that she had somehow changed for the better. How was it that she had ordered him to go, though every ounce of her physical being wished him to stay. It was somehow wonderful because it proved conclusively that she was not as she had a little let herself gradually think she was. A feeling of happy triumph shot through her. For the first time since Harvey Torrence had come into her life she felt good, clean, as though she were really going to be able to live up to her highest ideals in spite of everything.

(Continued Tuesday)

And The Country Is Broke?

Thirty-five cars, machines and a few real autoMOBILES by actual count were nosed in to the curb in the one block between Kingshighway and New Madrid Street along Front Thursday afternoon. Figured at $500 a 'round this totals $17,500, and this amount does not include the cars usually found on Center, New Madrid, Malone and Kingshighway. Those who have no faith in the recuperating properties of Sikeston and Southeast Missouri might take an occasional look along auto row, and that evening visit both hotels and count the cars of tourists and traveling men who make this their stopping point, or district headquarters. Yes, the country is broke all right.

SPECIAL DRESS SALE
SATURDAY ONLY

Washable Flat Crepes, Sport Silks in the wanted summer colors and white

Sleeveless and with Sleeves all sizes

2 Dresses for $9.95

Each dress is a regular $6.95 Value.

Bring a friend and DIVIDE THE COST

Also our regular $12.95 dresses at $8.95

A beautiful selection to choose from



The Peoples Store
SIKESTON
We Give and Redeem Eagle Stamps

MALONE THEATRE

SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1929

Matinee 2:30 Night 7:15

"CHINA BOUND"

With George K. Arthur and Karl Dane

COMEDY

Felix the Cat and News

Admission 10c & 25c Matinee

Night 10c and 35c

THE COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN

LIONS HEAR TALK ON DAIRY INDUSTRY

The Sikeston Lions Club heard some of the practical aspects of the dairy industry at the weekly luncheon meeting Thursday, when John Reiss told briefly what he believed about dairying in Southeast Missouri, and this area in particular.

According to this speaker, dairying is profitable, financially; has unlimited possibilities of development, and carries an added incentive in that the dairy cow builds up soil fertility. Mr. Reiss told the club that he had expreimented this year with vetch, a more complete story of which will be found elsewhere in this issue of The Standard. Vetch, said the speaker, is an untried crop here, but its initial showing on his farm east of town, proved conclusively to him that it could be grown successfully in sandy soil. He added that the crop made excellent dairy feed. Sweet clover, he said, needs a lime in this part of the country. He stated that previous efforts on his part to get a good stand, had met with failure, but that the application of lime this year had resulted in an excellent crop.

Mr. Reiss urged the Lions Club and other civic clubs to back dairying to the utmost, saying that it will ultimately benefit both farmers and the community. The speaker urged that other dairymen belong to dairy herd improvement associations, saying that success depended upon constantly bettering production by building up the herd.

C. H. Denman, in charge of the program, asked Mr. Reiss what the busines interests of Sikeston might do to provide an adequate market for dairy products, and whether that market was adequate at present to take care of production. Mr. Reiss answered by saying that the local market is limited, but that an unlimited market was available by shipping sour cream to larger centers. He was backed up in this statement by the visiting president of the East Prairie Lions Club, Harry Roberts, who gave an instance of a local man who shipped his product to Chicago and St. Louis with profitable results.

The meeting was in charge of Lee Bowman, first vice-president of the Club in the absence of Ernest Harper, president; who has been ill for the past week.

ICE CREAM PLANT BUYS 150 GALLONS MILK DAILY

Recent changes in the plan of operation of the Midwest Dairy Plant here led to the following statement as given by the secretary of the local office.

Ice cream is no longer manufactured here in the strict sense of the word. The company now ships 150 gallons of whole milk, bought locally from four original customers of the Hebbele plant, to Cape, where it is converted into 'mix", which is then reshipped to Sikeston to be frozen, hardened and stored for final disposal in the Sikeston trade territory. The plant will buy only enough whole milk to fill its requirements.

The secretary also stated that buying of sweet cream has been discontinuedfi since it was found to be unprofitable to pay sweet cream prices here, and take a reduced price for sour cream when the product was shipped to creameries out of town.

NEGRO FARM HAND SHOOTS SELF WHILE CLEANING GUN

Elic Taylor, otherwise known as "Slim", a farm hand on the Grover Baker farm, suffered a p ainful mishap Wednesday afternoon, when a .41 Colts special went off, the bullet tearing through one of the bones in his left hand. According to Slim, he was occupied in cleaning the weapon when it suddenly went off. He was treated by Dr. Presnell.



CHRISTIAN YOUNG PEOPLE WILL HOLD CONVENTION AT ARCADIA, JUNE 27-30

The Annual Young People's Conference conducted by the Christian churches of Southeast Missouri, will be held at Arcadia, June 27-30, at the Methodist Assembly Grounds.

An excellent program has been arranged and the young people who attend this Conference may be assured ot an inspirational meeting, fine fellowship and a delightful outing.

The Conference Officers are: President, Kemper Bruton, Sikeston; vice-presidents, Miss Reva Branum, Dexter, Richard Tatum, Kennet; secretary, Miss Ethel Henry, Flat River; Tresaurer, Miss Juvata Jo Bergmann, Cape Girardeau.

Rev. R M Talbert, Cape Girardeau, is Dean of the Conference Mrs Jno. Paul Pack, Kennett, is registrar. Mrs. Leonora Condit, Hayti, will be Dean of women, and Rev. Floyd Frye, Caruthersville, will look after the welfare of the young men.

The faculty this year includes:

Mrs. Anna Scott Carter, Kansas City, Rev. John Paul Pack, Kennett, Rev. J. L. Wilkinson, Poplar Bluff, Rev. A. Mendenhall, Cape Girardeau and a Missionary. Rev. E. B. Hensley, Flat River, is Chapel Director, Rev. A. A. Hedges, Dexter, Recreation Director. Homar Allan, St. Louis, will direct the music and singing. Miss Lillian Gale, Bismarck, will have charge of the Vesper Services. Rev. W. B. Blakemore, St. Louis, will be the Sunday preacher. Special lecturers for the Conference will be Rev. G. A. Hoffman, Bloomfield, Rev. J. M. Bailey, Farmington Rev. F. C. Horton, Piedmont and Rev. J. H. Coil, St. Louis.

The cost of living at the Assembly Grounds is small and everyone will be well repaid for the necessary expenses. Sunday Schools, Christian Endeavor and Missionary Societies and individuals are urged to send young people. It is a good investment. Write the Dean or Registrar for further information.

S. E. MO. EDITORS TO MEET FRIDAY IN BLOOMFIELD

Bloomfield, June 13.—Newspaper editors and publishers in Southeast Missouri will hold their annual one-day convention here tomorrow, with shop problems and the district farm outlook the principle subject for discussion.

Clint H. Denman of Sikeston, who was appointed president to succeed Fred E. Kies, o f Jackson, who is spending the summer in Europe, will preside.

Speakers of the forenoon session will include Charles C .Oliver of the Bloomfield Vindicator, J. H. Wolpers of the American-Republic at Poplar Bluff, Fred Naeter of the Cape Girardeau Southeast Missourian, Ed A Wright of Portageville Missourian, and Joe A. Ernst of the Ste. Genevieve Herald.

At the afternoon session, J. S. Hubbard, executive secretary of the Missouri Press Association; Howe V Morgan of the News-Plaindealer at Sparta, Ill., and Lon Sanders of St. Louis will be speakers.

An evening session with a banquet will be the closing feature. E. P. Crowe of Dexter will preside, and addresses will be made by Deane Walter Williams of the Missouri University School of Journalism and John A. Montgomery, prominent Stoddard county farmer.

$11,000 IN FARM LOANS APPROVED AT DEXTER WED

Loans amounting to $11,695, to farmers of Southeast Missouri to assist them in making this year's crops, were approved Wednesday at the weekly meeting of the discount committe of the Southeast Missouri Agricultural Credit Corporation, at Dexter. Approval of these brought to approximately $85,000 the total amount of the credit bank's loans.

Most of the requests for loans are for small amounts, according to S. B. Hunter, manager of the Farm Credit Bank, and will probably be used to a large extent in cultivating cotton.

MOREHOUSE SCHOOL TEACHER FILES IN BANKRUPTCY TUES.

Cape Girardeau, June 13.—Mrs. J. S. Wallace, school teacher of Morehouse, Tuesday, filed petition of bankruptcy in Federal District Court last Tuedsay. Mrs. Wallace listed liabilities of $3100, and assets of $250, the liabilities being indebtedness to the Federal Land Bank.

RAIN HALTS SCHEDULED MUNY GAME THURSDAY P. M

A game between The Standard Oils and Co. K, scheduled for Thursday afternon had to be called off on account of rain which started falling about noon. Wet grounds may defer the Gristo-International game rescheduled for Friday afternoon from last Tuesday.

Local and Personal

Mrs. H. Lampert returned from St. Louis, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Waggoner and daughter of Dexter visited H. Lampert, Thursday.

Leonard Watson left Tuesday afternoon for St. Louis, where he will seek employment.

Rev. Allen Rankin and family of Anniston spent Sunday with Mrs. Madie Rankin of this city.

Phil Flinberg of Cape Girardeau is spending the week in Sikeston visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert.

Shap Hunter, Jr., is home for a furlough. He is in the Navy and stationed at Mare Island, Calif.

Miss Nellie Rankin returned Saturday from Mayfield, Ky., where she spent two weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Earl Pate of St. Louis came down during the week for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Finberg and family of Portageville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Gill Taylor, chief operator at the local telephone office, attended a district meeting at Cape Girardeau Wednesday.

M. Barkowitz and daughter of Portageville were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lampert Wednesday evening.

Misses Lucille and Louise Stubblefield entered summer school of the Southeast Missouri Teachers College at Cape Girardeau, Monday.

Emil Higgins and Stewart Chambliss of Greenwood, Miss., spent the latter part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Higgins.

Mrs. R. A. Moll and children of Cairo, Mrs. J. N. Sheppard and Miss Hyacinth Sheppard were dinner guests of Mrs. Sam Bowman Tuesday.

Miss Rebecca Baker, daughter of Mrs. Louis Baker, of Columbia, Mo. came in Wednesday for a short visit with relatives. She will return Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Welsh and Heinie Henry drove to Dexter Wednesday evening and attended a showing of "The Singing Fool" at Weeks' Theatre.

Capt. E. T. Wheatley left Thursday morning for a two-weeks' encampment with the 205th Inf., Minnesota National Guards at Lake City, Minn., as instructor.

Miss Fannye Becker returned this week from an extended visit with relatives in Charleston, S. C., and New York City. Mrs. I. Levine, an aunt from New York, returned with her for a few days' visit.

A. A. Harrison, otherwise known to his friends and Bank of Sikeston customers as Lonnie, left this city early Thursday morning for a week's vacation in Dermott and other points in Arkansas visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Waggoner and daughter, Jeannette, of Dexter, Mr and Mrs. Max Hiller and daughter, Lena, of Malden and Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert motored to Oran Sunday evening for a visit with Mr. Banks.

Sam Gaston made a trip to Cedar Rapids, the first of this week and returned with Mrs. Gaston and baby girl, Betty Marie, who will in the future make their home in this city. Mr. Gaston is employed in the Division 10 highway office.

Mrs. R. A. Moll and children of Cairo, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Latham and chidren, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sheppard, Misses Hyacinth Sheppard and Evelyn Sutton enjoyed a picnic supper at Miner Switch Wednesday evening.

Among the many Sikestonian who were in Dexter Tuesday night to see "The Singing Fool" were: Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Bowman, Mr. and Mrs Harry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Loebe, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Loebe and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Higgins, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. Mack Higgins, Mrs. J. Z. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dover, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Welter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. E. J Keith, Miss Ann Taylor, Mrs. Ruth Malone, Mrs. Grace Malone, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnson, Mrs. E. B. Buchanan, Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. John Powell, Misses Evelyn Sutton and Hyacinth Sheppard.

GOLF PRO VISITS CITY

Harry Walker of Clayton, Mo., golf instructor, visited Sikeston Thursday morning in the interests of bigger and better drives, cleaner chipshots and more accurate putting. In other words, Mr. Walker instructed local fans of the Scottish national past time in some of the finer points of the game. Rain that afternoon halted the instruction.

H. LAMPERT'S

BONAFIDE

Close Out and Get Out

SALE

STARTS

FRIDAY June 14th

Be Sure To Attend and Read the Circular As This Is Southeast Missouri's Greatest Sale

Let Nothing Keep You Away

Doors Open 8:30 A. M.

DAN McCOY-JANE R. BOCK WED SUNDAY AT BLYTHEVILLE

Daniel McCoy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McCoy, Sr., of this city, and Miss Jane Bock of New Madrid, divulged to a few friends Wednesday that they had been quietly married in Blytheville, Ark., last Sunday afternoon.

The groom is well known to a large circle of friends, and comes from one of the most highly respected families of this city. He is 21 years old. Mrs. McCoy, nee Bock, is 17 and in her last year of high school in New Madrid, and is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bock of that city.

The Standard joins a host of mutual friends of the young people in wishing for them a long and prosperous married life.

ONE-POUND HAILSTONES REPORTED NEAR JOPLIN

Joplin, June 12.—Hail stones, some weighing approximately a pound pelted sections of Jasper County late today, damaging crops in some places, riddling automobile tops and breaking plateglass windows at Carl Junction, near here.

Apparently Carl Junction was the heaviest sufferer from the terrific hail and rain storm. Carthage, near the center of the county, reported the hail there was not severe.

One hail stone at Carl Junction, a report said, measured 5¾ inches long, 5¼ inches wide and 3 inches thick. It weighed approximately a pound.

Many plate-glass windows in the business section of Carl Junction were broken. A checkup tonight indicated that almost every residence was damaged to some extent by the large stones which beat shingles from the house tops and broke window lights.

No one was reported to be hurt.

Mrs. Harry Lampert visited in Jonesboro, Ark., Monday.

Van Buren.—Market benefit is expected to accrue to tomato canners of the Ozarks from a provision in the tariff bill which soon will come before the Senate, increasing tariff on canned tomatoes from 15 to 40 per cent. About 20 per cent of all canned tomatoes used in the United States are imported from Italy, it is said, and the tariff will protect Ozarks growers to a great extent.

MISSISSIPPI COUNTY FARM BUREAU NEWS

Need Early Maturing

Continued rains during April and May have delayed plowing and the planting of corn in some sections of Mississippi County to a date when the use of earlier varieties of corn will be advisable on a large part of the last planted acreages, says County Agent Teal. The standard varieties, St. Charles White and St. Charles Yellow, are reasonably certain to mature safely if planted as late as June 15.

After June 15, early maturing varieties might well be used, preferably woa Silver Min, Funk's Yellow Dent, Sutton's White, Pride of the North an dother 90-day varieties. On the better soils, they cannot be expected to yield as well as the standard varieties but they are more certain to mature and produce better quality of grain.

Wild Feed Not Enough

The most common mistake made by poultry keepers is that of not feeding a mash well supplied with animal protein. It is a mistaken economy, thinks County Agent Teal, to force the hens to depend upon worms, bugs and grasshoppers as sources of protein feed. The most successful poultry keepers have found it more profitable to keep plenty of mash before their chickens.

An economical and palatable mash may be made of 200 pounds of bran, 200 pounds of shorts, 200 pounds corn meal, 150 pounds meat scrap, and 7 pounds of salt. The meat scraps may be reduced by one-half when milk is kept before the chickens. It does evry little good to supply mill feeds unless some form of animal protein feed is incorporated with the mixutre. Meat scarsp, milk and high grade tankage are the most economical sources of animal protein.

A five year program for better dairy sires, as advocated by the Missouri College of Agriculture, has been pfanned by the Cape Girardeau County Bankers' Association, according to M. J. Regan of the College. This work was explained and the work planned at a recent meeting of the association at which all of the banks of the county were represented.

HERCULANEUM SENDS LINEUP OF TEAM FOR GAME JUNE 23

The undefeated team from Herculaneum signed up for a game with the locals here Sunday, June 23, will place the following men on the diamond according to a notice received from the manager of that team Thursday morning.

Horn, rf; McCoy, 2b; Defoni, 3b; Rapp, ss; Masterson, 1b; Thomas, p; De Rousse, c; Yesberg, lf; Partney ef; Baker, Francis, Broombaugh.

FOR RENT—House. Call Mrs. W. H. Tanner. tf.

FOR RENT—Furnished bed room.—Mrs. Marshall Myers, 406 Center St. tf.

FOR RENT—4-room house, corner Center and Ranney Streets. See Jno Chaney. tf.

FOR SALE

27-475 Buick Sedan, good as new. Equipped with Goodyear Double Eagles. *Cash—Terms—Trade*

See Wade Tucker, Sikeston, Mo.



Baked to Order

Next time you have a party or wish a special cake baked phone 84 and tell us what you want. We will give the making and baking the same care you would, and the cost will be but little more than the ingredients alone would cost you.

A TREAT FOR THE HUNGRY

KRISPY-KRUST BREAD

Good to the Last Crumb

AT ALL GROCERIES AND MARKETS

PHONE 84

Welter Bake Shop

We Give and Redeem Eagle Stamps

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. B. Martin



Co-Operation of Body Makes Successful Iron Shots

THE average golfer is not able to handle an iron club and get the distance that the pro obtains, or the low handicap amateur. Most players force the iron. Slicing is fatal to any iron shot unless, of course, it is the intentional fadeaway which is controlled and useful in long approaches.

In all successful iron shots the body must help the arms, but there must be no suspicion of false timing. The body does its work just at the impact. The head is still down at this instant if the shot is not one of tremendous distance. In this case, the head turns gradually with the club movement in order to permit the right shoulder to do its work.

(Copyright.)

PICTORIAL GOLF INSTRUCTION

By H. B. Martin



Follow Through Most Important in Putting

THE scientific putter who is always the successful putter is never guilty of lifting the putter and dropping it on the ball. Neither does he draw the club back further than is absolutely necessary.

The stroke is firm and well in hand all the time. One thing that is absolutely necessary is to follow through. One professional expressed it just right when he said permit the club, in putting, to escort the ball. This means, of course, to let the club continue on in the line to the hole which should make sure of certain direction.

The hands alone will be sufficient to make the stroke on all short putts. It is only when we must travel across the green that the arms might be needed.

(Copyright.)

Post Season Used Radio Cleanup Sale

A number of nationally known battery sets, complete with tubes, batteries and speaker are now priced for quick sale.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO PASS UP

YOUNG'S PLACE

West Malone Ave. Phone 192

WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

Where Uncle Sam Gets His Money

THREE and one-half billion dollars is a lot of money. The annual income of the federal government, however, is approximately this amount. To be able to plan upon this amount year after year, its source must be one upon which a great deal of reliance can be placed.

One of the first acts of the first congress in 1789 was to pass a tariff bill, because the need for raising revenue was extremely pressing. Since this early beginning, there has never been a time when reliance has not been placed upon the tariff for some revenue. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1927, the total receipts from this source were something more than $605,000,000.

The early receipts from the tariff proved insufficient and were soon supplemented by a tax upon carriages, whisky and a few other commodities. These were unpopular, the one on whisky so much so that the whisky rebellion was the result. These taxes on commodities were given up early in the Nineteenth century, but were called into use again to help finance the War of 1812, only to be discarded in 1817 to be used no more until the Civil war. Since the Civil war taxes upon commodities have been continuously used, the list being greatly extended in time of emergency. At present the principal levies are upon tobacco, playing cards, automobiles and accessories. The total receipts in 1927 were about $800,000,000.

During the Civil war the federal government levied a tax on personal incomes. This was given up in 1872 and no revenue was again received from this source until 1913. In 1909 an excise tax was first levied upon corporations measured by a tax on the net income. Both taxes continue in the present revenue system and were responsible in 1927 for receipts totaling more than $1,982,000,000.

At different emergencies the federal government has taxed inheritances or estates. An estate tax was introduced during the World war which has been continued in modified form. The receipts from this source in 1927 were but a few million dollars.

The federal government is the owner of a number of securities which are productive of revenue. The foreign obligations brought in 1927, through payment of principal and interest, about $206,000,000. The receipts from railroad securities were about $90,000,000, those from the sale of surplus property about $18,000,000, while the Panama canal tolls were about $25,700,000.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR RENT—2 furnished room with lights and bath for light housekeeping. Apply to Mrs. Clem Marshall, back of Dye Hotel.

Little Band-Wagon Journeys

By L. T. MERRILL

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

18.—Lincoln's First Nomination.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S debates with Stephen A. Douglas on the slavery question in 1858 made him the logical man for the West to put forward for Republican Presidential honors in 1860. After the success of his speech at Cooper Institute in New York and the enthusiastic reception he received in New England early in the election year, Lincoln himself became a receptive and active aspirant for the nomination.

The Republican convention of 1860 at Chicago was more nearly like the present-day national nominating gatherings than any previous convention had been. The huge Wigwam, a building erected especially for the occasion, with a seating capacity of 10,000 enabled larger crowds than had ever attended a national convention to gather in the auditorium and for the first time by their cheering to take a large part in influencing the proceedings of a nominating gathering. The managers on neither side were slow to try to use to good advantage psychological effects of crowd support, but in the technique of mass demonstrations Lincoln's managers had rather the better of the show compared with the impressarios of any other contender.

William H. Seward of New York, leading aspirant from the East, came to the convention with a contingent of several thousand supporters and a colorfully uniformed brass band. His myrmidons held a grand parade through Chicago streets and basked overlong in the acclaim of admiring crowds.

This gave the Lincoln managers opportunity to put into effect a clever piece of strategy. They packed the convention galleries with Lincoln shouters and when the Seward paraders finished their marching they found the space for spectators jammed almost to capacity. So hundreds of the Seward contingent, other than delegates, cooled their heels outside, while "Old Abe's" adherents, who filled the Wigwam, made the best of their opportunities to whoop up enthusiasm for the Illinois rail-splitter candidate.

The Seward supporters had been overconfident. The night previous to placing the favorites' names in nomination they gave a big champagne supper and went about serenading the city with their band.

But while they were imbibing liquid refreshment and marching, the Lincoln leaders were swinging large numbers of delegates to the Lincoln standard by the argument that Seward could not be elected if nominated because of his more radical utterances on the question of slavery than Lincoln had generally been accredited with making.

The Sewardites had a stunning surprise coming to them the next day. They managed to make a great demonstration when their favorite was put in nomination, with a prizefighter of the time acting as cheer-leader. "Hundreds of persons stopped their ears in pain," testified Murat Halstead, Cincinnati editor, who declared the "shouting was absolutely frantic, shrill and wild," and of an "infernal intensity" never equaled by any Comanche.

But the Lincoln managers also had hired a couple of cheer-leaders with stentorian voices. One of them the historian, Rhodes, declares had shouting power with which he could make himself heard above the howling of the loudest storms on Lake Michigan. The same authority says the other leather-lunged worthy was a Democrat, engaged solely for his recognized ability to organize a claque. The pair of them were put in charge of the Lincoln cheering section. The resulting uproar in the Lincoln counter-demonstration was put down by the Cincinnati editor as "beyond description."

"I thought the Seward yell could not be surpassed," he wrote, "but the Lincoln boys were clearly ahead, and, feeling their victory, as there was a lull in the storm, took deep breaths all around, and gave a concentrated shriek that was positively awful, and accompanied it with stamping that made every plank and pillar in the building quiver."

When the victory for Lincoln came, such a deafening tumult burst forth again that a cannon which was being fired on the roof of the Wigwam to signalize the result could not be heard inside the building.

When the roll call of the third ballot was taken, Lincoln was found to be just one and a half votes short of a victory. Then Ohio switched four votes to the Lincoln column, and some other states changed their votes till the rail-splitter had a total of 354, or 21 more than a majority, when the nomination was made unanimous by acclamation.

John Tyler shed tears when Henry Clay, his favorite for the Whig nomination, was defeated by Thurlow Weed's doctrine of availability in the Whig convention of 1839. Now it was the turn of Weed, a former law partner of Seward, to see his own doctrine used with deadly effect against the New York favorite son, and at Seward's defeat he was "completely unnerved" and "even shed tears."

IN WHICH ADVICE HELPS TO EXTRACT A MIRED TRACTOR

Lon Swanner's weed moving crew furnished diversion and amusement for some 25 or 30 Sikeston men and boys Thursday morning about 10:00 o'clock, when one of the two tractors being used to pull a mowing machine, became mired in the vacant lot adjoining the Ancell Filling Station, corner of Kingshighway and Center.

A large gallery collected within a short time, and offered timely, if unnecessary advice calculated to aid the workmen in extracting the machine. The advice of G. J. Phillips, State Highway engineer, boosted by another tractor, finally solved the problem and the two machines went roaring down the street to hunt other weed patches.

BRIDGE PROJECTS AT BLUFF TOTAL $400,000

Poplar Bluff, June 12.—The Highway Department has plans completed for construction of a new bridge over the St. Francis River at Fisk, and for building a trestle across the lowland just east of the river, so as to assure continuance of traffic over U. S. Highway 60 at all times of the year. This project will cost about $250,000, the engineer believes.

Another project is for construction of a viaduct over the Missouri Pacific and Frisco Railroads at the south limits of Poplar Bluff. This viaduct will cost about $150,000. Half the cost will be borne by the two railroads and half by the State Highway Commission. Daniels says the department expects to have work well under way by fall, and to have the bridge completed within one year.

Paducah, Ky.—Five minutes before she died, Mrs. Mary Jane Watson who relatives said was 101 years old, smoked a cigar.

FOR RENT—3-room house, with basement and lights. Close in. Call 640 or 481.

FOR RENT—Two sets of furnished rooms for light housekeeping.—Mrs. J. H. Held, 341 North St. tf.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed fresh eggs. Delivered to the home. Notify Louis Watkins, Vanduser, Mo.

FOR SALE—Refrigerator in good condition. Fifty pound ice capacity. 14.00. Ben F. Matthews. Telephone 903 F 5.

FOR RENT—5-room modern house, basement, garage, 4 lots, on North Ranney, reasonable rent.—Paul Buchholz, phone 903F12. tf.

NOTICE—Those troubled with any kind of foot ailment and desire an appointment with Dr. Marvin Clodfelter, chiropodist, can address him at 316 H-H Building, Cape Girardeau or phone 2021. He will be in Sikeston from 10 to 4 o'clock Sunday.

Sikeston Standard, $1.50 per year.

WEEKS Theatre

Dexter, Missouri

Sunday and Monday, June 16-17

MATINEE—Sunday, 1:30
NIGHT—7:30

Matinee Admission 15c and 25c
Night—Admission 15c and 35c



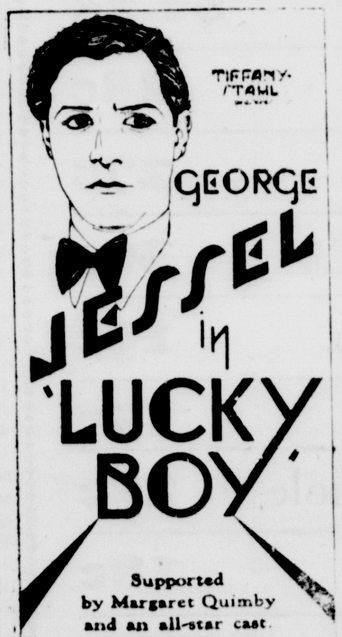
The divine lady of the screen talking in

"Prisoners"

with IAN KEITH

See Molnar's masterpiece of a little night club dancer who steals the love of a man—and makes him like it! Hear the voice of the screen's most beautiful star and the colorful Bohemian music played by the Vitaphone music masters. Feel the spell of Corinne's beauty as Vitaphone doubles her charm.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18 and 19



Supported by Margaret Quimby and an all-star cast.

The Peppiest Entertainer of the Footlights in a Talking Singing Romance that Rollicks with Wit and Warbling.

Admission 15c and 35c

MALONE THEATRE

7:15 O'clock Nightly



FRIDAY
Afternoon and Evening

Dedicated to the heroic flyers of the U. S. Navy! Made with the co-operation of the U. S. Navy, this epic film is a true record of the laughs, the loves, the heroism, the countless thrills and dnagers of the naval flyers. A plant afire miles in the air! Breath-taking moments never bfeore brought to the screen!



PATHE REVIEW and Spectacle—"LIGHTS OF INDIA"

Matinee 3 p. m.—Adm. 10c & 25c
Admission 15c and 35c
EVENINGS—7:15 and 8:45 P. M.
ADMISSION 10c & 35c

SATURDAY
Continuous show 2:30 to 11:00

Ted Wells
(World's Champion Rider)
"Grit Wins"

Blazing action in a stirring picture of bare fists, plunging hoofs and love triumphant!

AESOP FABLES and Episode 10—"TARZAN, THE MIGHTY"

Admission 2:30 to 6—10c & 25c
Admission 6 to 11 15c and 25c

SUNDAY
Matinee and Night
George K. ARTHUR & KARL DANE in

"China Bound"

NEWS, COMEDY and CARTOON

Matinee 2:30—Adm. 10c & 25c
Evening 7:15 ond 8:45—Adm. 15c and 35c

MONDAY and TUESDAY



with LOUISE DRESSER, DAVID ROLLINS, SUE CAROL and ARTHUR LAKE

Here's your greatest entertainment thrill. An action-picture of youthful romance and daring in the air. No war scenes, but new thrills and new laughs in a new setting—the aviation schools where daredevil youth learns to fly.

NEWS and Comedy—"CALLING HUBBY'S BLUFF"

Matinee Monday 3 P. M.
Admission 10c and 25c
Evening 7:15 & 8.45—Adm. 10c & 35c

WANTED—Washings to do at home. —Mrs. Gertrude Colley, 324 North Prairie.

FOR RENT—4-room house across street from Shoe Factory. See Marshall Myers.

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light housekeeping, with bath.—Mrs. Flora Shain, 625 Prosperity St. tf.



Have you tried, — Golden brown waffles, Electrically cooked right on your table.

WEDNESDAY

Coming—The most sensational picture production of the season—the hit of the year in New York—a production de luxe.



VIRGINIA BRADFORD, ROBERT EDESON, JULIA FAYE, MAY ROBSON and T. ROY BARNES. From the play by Maurine Watkins produced on the stage by Sam H. Harris.

To save his wife from death on the gallows, he shouldered her crime, but she—a subtle comedy drama brimming with thrills, expectancy, laughs and tense heart appeal. The dramatic story of a vixen wife who got away witr murder—a mingling of fine humor and tense drama—the most startling production of the current season—don't miss it.

NEWS and Comedy—"HAPPY HEELS"

Admission 10c and 25c

THURSDAY



with EDMUND LOWE, LOIS MORAN, LUCIEN LITTLEFIELD
Story by George Ade

A city lion gets a few needed lessons from a little country mouse. See this masterpiece of screen comedy.

Admission 10c and 25c

Comedy—"FOLLOW TEACHER"

COMING—Corinne Griffith in "PRISONERS" & Lon Chaney in "WHERE EAST IS EAST"

FREE from June 15th to June 25th

A HIGH QUALITY TUBE

WE are giving you a tube free because we want you to "give us a trial". We know that once you buy a Cupples tire . . . once you get the thousands of miles of care-free motoring it will give . . . that you will want ALL Cupples . . . ALL the time.

The Cupples line is a Quality line. It is led by the "SUPREME"... a tire that is guaranteed to give you 18,000 miles of normal service and to be free from defects in material and workmanship for life. Cupples "REGULAR" tires are outstanding values that enable us to give you quality tires at low cost.

NO "MARK UP" IN PRICES!
—You get a tube absolutely FREE!

A Cupples Supreme Tube FREE
with each Cupples Supreme Tire
—or—
An Exton Red Tube FREE
with each Cupples Regular Tire

They are high quality—these tubes we are giving away on this unusual offer. They are new fresh stock, and you receive the size that fits the tire you buy.

Come in and get further details of this unusual and limited offer that will save you money.



The Cupples "Supreme"

Carroll's Tire Station

Day and Night Malone and Stoddard

FOR RENT!

Modern residence suitable for two families. Rent reasonable

W. T. WALKER

837 Park Ave., Sikeston, Mo.

MRS. KEY WINS $8000 SUIT, APPEAL FILED

Mrs. Nancy Key, for the past twenty-five years housekeeper of the late John Kaiser, was awarded judgment for $8000 in Probate Court before Judge T. B. Dudley last Monday, for "nursing and attention" to the said John Kaiser. Mrs. Key filed her suit against the estate for $8660.

Executor Cecil C. Reed appealed the judgment Wednesday for re-hearing in Circuit Court.

EIGHT GOLF BALLS WERE TOO HEAVY ON TURTLE'S STOMACH

Poplar Bluff, June 11.—A big turtle crawled out of the drainage ditch at the Poplar Bluff Country Club a few days ago and breathed his last. He was an unusually nice specimen and the cause of his death was a puzzle to caddied, who find it a pleasure to chase balls for pay, so they decided to conduct a postmortem.

When the turtle's vital organs were opened, the caddies found eight perfectly good golf balls. The turtle they believe, thought he had found a nice hen's nest and a square meal.

The caddies decided Mr. Turtle's death was due to acute indigestion.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school—9:45 a. m.

Our attendance is growing and you can help by being on time with your Bible in hand and a prepared lesson.

Morning service—11:00.

Subject: "Restoration of the Joy of Salvation".

B. Y. P. U. meets 7:00 p. m.

Evening worship—8:00. Text: "Whosoever will lose his life for MY SAKE shall find it". Matt. 16:25.

Come and worship with us.

A. C. RUDLOFF, Pastor.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Friday and Saturday Specials

Potatoes, New, per peck, 15 lbs.	**32c**
Post Toasties, two packages for	**15c**
Corn Flakes, Kellogg's, 2 for	**15c**
Campbells Beans, 3 cans for	**28c**
Pet Milk, tall cans, 3 for	**28c**
Flour, Self Rising, 24 lb. sack	**79c**
Standard Corn, 3 cans for	**25c**
Palmolive Soap, 3 for	**20c**
P and G Soap, 10 bars for	**37c**
Sugar, Domino, 25 lb. cloth bags	**$1.45**
Sugar, pure cane, 10 lb. bulk for	**55c**
Coffee, Maxwell House, lb can	**47c**
Coffee, H & K, 1 lb. can	**47c**

MEAT MARKET

Pure Lard, lb.	**12½c**
Pure Lard, 50 lb. cans	**$6.25**
Hams, Fresh Pork, ½ or whole	**28c**
Pork Loins, ½ or whole	**27c**
HAMS, Krey's Sugar Cured, 1-2 or whole	**30c**
Pork Shoulders, whole, lb.	**19c**
Smoked Jowls, lb.	**15c**
Bacon, Sugar Cured, ½ or whole, lb.	**25c**
Bacon, Dry Salt, lb.	**18c**
Jowls, Dry Salt, lb.	**12½c**
Smoked Bacon, half or whole	**20c**

THE MANOS CAFE CHANGES HANDS

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Sheppard have taken over the Manos Cafe on Malone Avenue and hope to have the place open and ready to serve customers Monday.

Mrs. Sheppard is one of the best cooks in the city and expects to make the pies and cakes served, which will be a guarantee that everything will be of the best.

The rooms are now being given a thorough cleaning, for cleanliness has always been the watchword of the Sheppards.

They will serve short orders and a regular plate lunch at the noon hour. We bespeak for them a liberal patronage.

MISS EMILY JOSLYN, C'STON GIRL, AND GARLAND RUSSELL, CHCAGO, UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Charleston, June 12.—Miss Emily Joslyn, younges t daughter of the Hon. O. W. Joslyn of this city, and Garland Russell of Chicago, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Russell of Columbia, Mo., were married here this evening with elaborate wedding ceremonies.

The ceremony was said by the Rev E. H. Orear, pastor of the First Methodist church of this city. Music was furnished by Mrs. Jacob Grigsby and Miss Louise Ogilvie. Flower girls were Misses Evelyn Joslyn Shepard and Frances Deal. Miss Pearl Cohen of Elmira, N. Y., was maid of honor, and Mrs. Clyde Shepard of Columbia, was matron of honor. Harry Hannah of Cihcago was best man. An informal reception followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Russell left after the reception for Lake Geneva, Wis., where they will spend some time before going to their home in Chicago.

In And Out of Missouri

Hugh Douglas of Dexter, who was arrested a few days ago on a charge of embezzling $864 from the Brotherhood of Railway Maintenance of Way Men, was scheduled to be held this afternoon before Justice of the Peace George Babcock.

Jefferson City, June 11.—Elvira Wukasch, high school girl of Concordia, Lafayette County, today won the State high school spelling contest by spelling 322 out of 325 words correctly. Weldon Kellogg, a Hunneweli (Mo.) grade school pupil, won the elementary contest when he misspelled only five out of 200 words.

New York.—Alfred E. Smith is dictating 5000 words and up daily of "Up to Now", a title selected for his book in preference to such proposals as "Let's Look at the Record", and "The Name Is Smith". Some of the papers say he will receive $1 a word or $100,000.

Paducah, Ky.—Five minutes before she died, Mrs. Mary Jane Watson who relatives said was 101 years old, smoked a cigar.

Sheridan, Ark., June 11.—The farmers of Grant County have started shipping early potatoes. They are realizing from $1.25 to $1.35 per bushel this season, and it is reported one of the best crops ever produced in this county. The yield is being reported from 100 to 150 bushels per acre.

Cape Girardeau, June 11.—Elmer E. Vosburgh, charged with embezzlement, is under arrest at El Paso, Texas. Sheriff Nat Snyder has been notified. Vosburgh disappeared recently while under $1000 bond. He is charged with appropriating funds of the Homestead Building and Loan Association of St. Louis, while an agent for the company here. Sheriff Snyder plans to have Vosburgh returned here.

Nashville, Tenn., June 11.—Married in a cemetery by a justice of the peace, who is also a funeral director, is the novel beginning of the married life of two Lebanon, Tenn., couples whose double wedding took place in Cedar Grove Cemetery, Lebanon, Saturday. C. H. Ligon, justice of the peace, who is also the Lebanon funeral director, performed the ceremony in which Miss Lilly Kelly married James Thorn, and Miss Willie Bell Hoover married Shubie West. All four are of Lebanon.

Butler—Pleasure resort established at Butler Lake.

Stanberry—Numerous local store establishments improved.

Quarters in Greentop remodeled for occupancy by restaurant.

Trenton—Sound equipment being installed at Hubbell Theatre.

Comparison Proves You Can Always Buy It For Less At . . .

Sikeston's Fastest Growing Store, the Home of Price Right Merchandise, and Service with a Smile. Follow the crowd to

Greener's
Price Right Store

WASH DRESSES
$1 Each

Fine quality dresses that are worth lots more than this low price implies. Made of fine quality materials, in many patterns, and daintily trimmed. Save at Greener's.

2 Skeins Embroidery Thread
5c
J. & P. Coats new number. Two skeins boil fast rayon embroidery thread for 5c. One of the many values you will find daily at Greener's.

Window Shades
49c
Size 36x6 opaque cloth window shades. Your choice of green or cream color. Ideal shades and priced at Greener's to save you money.

Boy's Pure Linen Wash Suits
$1.49
Here is a dandy little dress wash suit for the boys 3 to 8 years old. Neatly made of pure linen. Priced as usual to save you money.

Boy's White Duck Longies
$1.00
In addition to being ideal summer garments, these trousers are full cut and well made. They come in sizes 3 to 16 years. This bargain at Greener's of course.

Men's White Duck Pants
$1.25
Ideal for sport, fishing, dress or every day wear. Full cut and well made with plenty of pockets. All sizes in the lot. Buy yours at Greener's and save.

Curtain Scrim
10c
Fine quality ruffled curtain scrim. Ideal for making curtains, and specially priced to save you money at Greener's.

Women's New Felt Hats
$1
A new SHIPMENT of beautiful LATE summer Felt Hats for women, have just arrived. Shown in white and pastel colors. Extreme values at $1.

Men's Fast Color Shirts
$1
New patterns and colors, and guaranteed FAST COLOR. They come collar attached, in sizes 14 to 17. Another unusual value at Greener's.

Women's Pure Silk Chiffon Hose
$1.50
Beautiful sheer, lustrous, Chiffon Pure Thread Silk Hose. Shown in all the wanted shades, and a value every thrifty woman will recognize. Save.

Printed Flaxon
Regular 50c Value
33c
Beautiful quality, 40 inches wide and guaranteed fast color. Ideal for making summer dresses and priced at Greener's to save you money. Many patterns.

Card of Tranks

We want to thank all those who were so kind to us in the hour of sorrow in the death of our wife, daughter and sister, Mrs. Lester Revelle. Also we want to thank those friends who sent the beautiful floral offerings. Especially do we thank Mr. Zimmer for being so kind in sending and delivering mesasges; to the Macabee ladies and to those who offered conveyances, Rev. Roberts of Cape Girardeau for his consoling words.

Lester Revelle
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reed
Mrs. Clarence Sutton
Miss Flossie Reed
Clifford Reed

Ash Grove—Modern bakery established in Miller Building.

NOTCE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received in the office of the City Clerk, Sikeston, Missouri, up to eight o'clock P. M., on Monday, the 1st day of July, 1929, for furnishing material and labor and performing the work of removing existing concrete base and asphaltic wearing surface between gutters and replacing same with seven inches reinforced Portland Cement concrete, grading, cutting trees, moving fence, building new sidewalk, etc., on that portion of the roadway of North New Madrid Street and North Kingshighway in the City of Sikeston, Missouri, from the South line of North Street to the South line of College Avenue, according to detail plans and specifications on file in my office, the work to be let as a whole and not subdivided.

All proposals must stipulate that contractor will accept in payment thereof Special Tax Bills issued against the property abutting on the improvement and must be accompanied with a certified check for $1,000.00.

The pavement to be constructed is approximately 2498 feet in length and approximately 27 feet wide between gutters, and contains approximately 8120 square yards.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. STEVENSON,
City Clerk.

(SEAL)
To be published June 14-21-28

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, Lula B. Tally and Levvie C. Tally, her husband, by their certain Deed of Trust dated the 11th day of March, 1929 and recorded in the Recorder's office of Scott County, at Deed Book 56 page 634, conveyed to M. G. Gresham as Trustee, all their right, title, interest and estate. in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the County of Scott, State of Missouri, viz:

One acre of land, more or less, described as follows:

Commencing at a rock, the Northwest corner of United States Survey number Thirty-two (32), in township Twenty-Six (26), North of Range Fourteen (14) East of the 5th Principal Meridian, thence in an easterly direction, on the North line of said survey, 209 feet to a point, thence in a Southerly direction, parallel with the West line of said survey, 209 feet to a point; thence in a Westerly direction, parallel with the North line of said survey, 209 feet, to a point in the West line of said Survey 32, on Kingshighway; thence North on the West line of said Survey 209 feet to the place of beginning, ALSO all of a tract of land beginning at the Northeast Corner of Survey Number Six Hundred and Twenty-Two (622), in Township Twenty-Six (26), Range Fourteen (14), lying north and east of the curve of Kingshighway, and more particularly described as follows: Commence at the Northeast corner of said Survey No. 622, and run South 8 degrees West about 3.02 chains to the intersection of the east line of Kingshighway, this being the east boundary; again commence at said corner and run North 82 degrees West about 2.45 chains to the intersection of the center line of the eastern prolongation of the Salcedo Public Road, this being the North boundary; again commence at said corner, run South 53 degrees West about 1.50 chains to the East curved boundary of Kingshighway, which forms a third and last boundary. The arc of the curved boundary is from a circle whose radius is about 4.18 ¾ chains. Containing 26-100 of one acre, more or less, excepting any and all rights-of-way, or easements, if any, running over and across said land.

And whereas said deed of trust provided in case the said Trustee refused to act, that the then acting Sheriff of Scott County should serve as substitute Trustee and whereas the said M. G. Gresham has refused to serve as Trustee, and whereas the undersigned Tom Scott is the acting Sheriff of Scott County.

Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas the said note has become due and is now unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said Deed of Trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I will proceed to sell the above described Real Estate at the door of the City Hall in the City of Sikeston, in the County of Scott, State aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on **Saturday, the 29th day of June, 1929** between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

TOM SCOTT,
Acting Trustee.

Dated this 6th day of June, 1929.

H. C. BLANTON,
Attorney for beneficiary.

Malone Theatre

Friday Afternoon and Evening

RAMON NOVARRO in **The Flying Fleet**



A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

A George Hill Production

The screen's most amazing air thrills are recorded in this romance of the U. S. Navy flyers! See—and hear—the star of "Ben Hur" in another epic!

with RALPPH GRAVES, ANITA PAGE, EDWARD NUGENT

PATHE REVIEW and "LIGHTS OF INDIA"

Matinee 3:00 P. M.—Adm. 10c & 25c

Evening 7:15 and 8:45—Admission 10c and 35c